

# EVENING NEWS REVIEW.

18TH YEAR. NO. 15.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1901.

TWO CENTS

## A \$10,000 DAMAGE SUIT TAKEN TO THE U. S. COURT

**Case of a Lisbon Girl Against  
the Erie Railroad  
Goes Up.**

### URIAH MOORE IS INSANE

**And His Removal to the Massillon  
Asylum Has Been  
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### S. L. MILLER HAS APPEALED

**From an East Liverpool Justice's  
Court, Where His Case Was Non-  
Sued—Minor Matters Before the  
County Courts at Lisbon.**

Lisbon, July 3.—(Special.)—The \$10,000 damage suit brought by Joseph McGroigan, as guardian of Ira McGroigan, against the Erie Railway company to recover for the loss of his ward's left leg, sustained while playing about the company turntable in this city, has been removed to the United States district court at Cleveland.

J. F. Rudibaugh has qualified as executor of the estate of the late Benjamin Goddard, of Middleton township. Bond, \$2,000.

Uriah Moore, of Butler township, has been adjudged insane and will be taken to the Massillon asylum.

James McGonigle, Jr., of East Liverpool, has been bound over to court to answer to a charge preferred by Alice Kuckert.

Eva L. Maher, of Middleton township, has appealed to common pleas court from the court of Justice Cope, awarding Dr. P. C. Hartford a judgment against her for \$31 for professional services.

S. L. Miller, of East Liverpool, has appealed his case against J. A. Miller, of the same city. S. L. Miller entered suit in the court of Justice Rose at East Liverpool to recover \$36.91 from the constable for neglecting to serve an execution, and was non-suited.

Licenses to marry: Harry Joyce and Mary Strauss, East Liverpool; Albert Beeson and Teresa Hamacher, Salem.

### SMITH-HILL WEDDING

An Event of Interest to Take Place  
on Monday,  
July 24.

On Monday, July 24, Miss Jessie Smith will be united in marriage to J. E. Hill, well known oil operator of New Martinsville, W. Va.

Miss Smith has been a resident of East Liverpool for the past three months, but left this morning for her home in New Martinsville to make preparations for the wedding. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barnum Smith, in the presence of a number of intimate friends.

The young couple will pay a visit to the Pan-American exposition and other points in the east. They will make their home at Pittsburgh.

### BY LIGHT OF THE MOON

An Alliance Insurance Agent Skipped From That City—Accused of Being a Forger.

Alliance, July 3.—L. E. Stainbrook, an insurance agent, is missing from this city and a number of his erstwhile friends are anxious to learn his present whereabouts.

The man is alleged to have borrowed money from every possible source and that he also forged a note for \$25. He is accused by a young lady of having made off with a watch and ring belonging to her, which he pawned in a jewelry shop.

### A SUNSTROKE

Suffered By a Child of Five Years, Who Is Very Ill As a Result.

The 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas, Seventh street, suffered a sunstroke yesterday and is very ill today.

### MARRIAGE VOWS

Taken By Mrs. Sarah A. Tooth And Mr. Arthur Deech—Ceremony Performed By 'Squire Rose.

The home of George Willshaw, of Trentvalle street, was the scene of a wedding last night, at which Justice

## LITTLE BESSIE IS STILL ALIVE

The Hargreaves Child, Injured By a Street Car, Resting Well Today.

### BOTH HANDS AMPUTATED

The Sufferer Says She Does Not Wish to Live And Is Praying for Death. Little Hope of Her Ultimate Recovery.

Little Bessie Hargreaves, who was the victim of the terrible street railway accident yesterday, is still alive. The child's hands were amputated yesterday afternoon, but it will not be necessary to cut off the injured leg. It was broken just above the ankle, and though the member was badly crushed, it can be saved.

Early this morning the little girl was taken with convulsions, but a physician gave her immediate relief and she did not suffer much unnecessary pain. Many friends of the family have visited the little sufferer, and it is the wonder of all how she has borne up under her affliction. Last evening little Bessie called a sister to her side, and forgetting for a moment that her hands were cut off, she reached up to throw her arms around her neck.

The elder sister was crying, but the suffering child told her not to cry, saying: "I do not wish to live, and am praying to God to take me to Him." Though she has been resting easily today, the doctors have little hope of her recovery. The parents are heartbroken, as are also the brothers and sisters of the unfortunate child.

The street railway company had a force of men at work last night stringing wire from the power house to the Hargreaves home on Pennsylvania avenue, and an electric fan attached for the benefit of the little sufferer.

### INCREASED WAGES

Are Likely to Be Demanded By the Journeyman Barbers of the City.

When the employing barbers of the city conclude to put their new price list into effect in this city, which is anything but a certainty at present, they will likely be met with a request on the part of their employees for an increase in wages.

Fred Woolf was taken to the Canton workhouse by Officer Dawson this morning. He will remain at that institution until he has squared an account with the mayor of \$10 and costs.

### UNDER THE WHEEL

A Thompson Hill Boy Badly Hurt By a Heavy Ice Wagon.

Harry, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Devon, of Thompson avenue, had a narrow escape from being seriously injured last night. The lad was riding on the front seat of an ice wagon and the driver asked him to get him a piece of ice. He got off while the wagon was stopped and went to the rear of the wagon and got the ice.

The boy was climbing up on the seat again when the horses started. He lost his balance and fell under the front wheel, which passed over his left leg just above the ankle and bruised it badly.

### TWICE OVERCOME

William Timmons, of Union Street, a Victim of Heat Prostration.

William Timmons, of Union street, was prostrated with the heat last evening and for a time was very ill. The young man recovered sufficiently at about 9 o'clock to be able to drive out. He was attacked again on Sixth street and was compelled to alight from the buggy.

He was assisted to J. D. West's office, where he remained for some time. He was able to go home at a late hour, but is quite ill today.

### AN EARLY EDITION

The News Review for Tomorrow Will Be Issued in the Morning.

To enable its employees to observe the Fourth, the News Review will issue an edition tomorrow morning. All copy, whether news or advertising, must be in at the office before 10 o'clock tonight, or it will be too late for use tomorrow.

### PLANK FELL ON HIM

Causing the Instant Death of a Miner at McNab's Shaft, Salem.

Salem, July 3.—(Special)—While he was at work at the bottom of the McNab coal shaft last night, a plank fell 80 feet, striking William Seithenier, aged 42, on the head, killing him instantly.

He lived at Franklin Square and had a wife and three children. Carelessness is alleged and the coroner is investigating.

## HOME TEAM WON GREAT VICTORY

H. G. Pfeils Base Ball Club, of Pittsburg Shut Out With Ease.

### LOCALS' SPLENDID WORK

Secured 14 Hits And Seven Runs Off the Star Pitcher of the Visiting Aggregation—Barker Pitched a Fine Game And Received Good Support.

By all odds the game of baseball at the West End park yesterday afternoon, in which the H. G. Pfeils, of Pittsburg, and the East Liverpool club contested, was the best played of any which has taken place this season in which a local team participated. The result of yesterday's game was a surprise to everyone present, not excepting the players of the home aggregation, and the victory won is truly commendatory to the ability of each and every one of them.

Coming to this city with the reputation of having won 20 games this season without losing a single one, and with a pitcher in the box who has been looked on by his admirers as being a veritable wizard, the visitors received a grievous trouncing, and at the end of the last inning they had failed to score a single run.

The locals put up a masterly game. At the very start they "got next" to the curves of the opponents' pitcher and what they did to him was elegantly sufficient. At the end of the first inning four runs were tallied to the credit of the home boys. The visitors were unable to do anything with Barker's twisters and they were only able to score a goose egg. In the second inning the locals pounded out two more runs, but in their half the Pfeils again failed to get a tally.

Four innings were played without either side scoring, but in the seventh the home team got another run. The visitors were becoming much uneasy by this time and did their utmost to smash the cover off the ball. Barker kept his nerve, however, and continued his good work until the close of the game which resulted in a complete shutout for the victims.

At the conclusion of the fifth inning McNicol, who played second base, became sick from the heat and was succeeded by Smurthwaite.

The Pittsburg team was outplayed at every point by the locals. Not only was their pitcher outclassed by Barker but their entire team, with few exceptions, was a poor match for "Walsh's Wonders." The manner in which their pitcher was touched up in the beginning of the game seemed to have a discouraging effect upon the visitors, and they played for a while as though they were badly rattled. In the closing innings they rallied considerably, demonstrating that they could play ball. Two hits were secured off Barker in the ninth inning, but they failed to be productive of the much-coveted tally to prevent a shutout.

It was with visible chagrin that the Pittsburg players withdrew from the grounds when the game was completed. They were much surprised to get the drubbing they did, but they found solace in the claim that yesterday was their "off day." They are first-class players, but costly errors had their usual disastrous effect.

There is no reason why the public of East Liverpool should not lend their support to the home team. The players certainly proved yesterday that they can play the game, and there is every reason to believe that before the season is over they will be able to successfully cope with many of the league teams. Manager Walsh is highly pleased with the showing which has been made by his team, and believes that the players with a little more practice will put up a professional game.

Following is the official score of the game:

|                 | R. H. P. A. E. |
|-----------------|----------------|
| Cargo, 3        | 0 0 1 3 0      |
| Verner, m       | 0 1 0 0 1      |
| Geer, c         | 0 1 7 0 0      |
| G. Pastorius, 1 | 0 0 6 1 0      |
| Gitzem, s       | 0 1 3 0 1      |
| Foraker, 2      | 0 0 3 2 0      |
| Werner, r       | 0 0 0 0 0      |
| Beggs, 1        | 0 1 4 0 0      |
| J. Pastorius, p | 0 0 0 3 1      |
| Totals          | 0 4 24 9 3     |

## ARRANGING TO WELCOME CONVENTION OF POTTERS

Committees in Charge of Details Making Good Progress.

BY SATURDAY EVENING

Everything Will Be in Readiness For the Big Meeting Next Week.

### REPORTS OF NATIONAL OFFICERS

Are Now in Course of Preparation. They Will Show the Most Prosigious Year in the History of the Organization.

CONSTABLE AFTER HIM

### WHEELING MAN STOLE CHILD AND DESERTED HIS WIFE.

Thought to Be in a Pottery in This City—Warrant Out For Him.

Mrs. Henry Williams, of Wheeling, arrived here on the noon train today and made her way to the office of Justice McLane. She stated that almost two weeks ago her husband stole her 7-year-old child and then deserted her. The Wheeling authorities hold a warrant for Williams, but he got away before he could be apprehended.

Mrs. Williams learned yesterday that her husband was in this city and was making his home on a shanty boat owned by a son-in-law named Samuel Mahon. The boat is anchored near the wharf. Constable Powell is looking for Williams and his arrest will follow.

### ANTHONY-BETTRIDGE

Marriage Ceremony Performed By Rev. W. H. Gladden at Noon Today.

Edward Bettridge and Miss Ada Anthony were married at 12 o'clock today at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Moon, of Fourth street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Gladden.

The young couple left this afternoon for a trip to Massillon and other points in western Ohio. They will make their home in this city.

**Fourth at the Postoffice** — At the postoffice tomorrow the money order and register windows will be closed all day. The stamp and general delivery window will be open from 7 to 10 a. m., and from 6 to 7:45 p. m. Carriers' window open from 6:45 to 7:45 p. m. All mails received and dispatched as usual.

### STRAUSS-JOYCE WEDDING

Miss Mary A. Strauss And Harry Joyce Married By Rev. Clark Crawford.

Miss Mary A. Strauss, daughter of Elias Strauss, of Lisbon street, and Harry Joyce, of Spring street, were married this morning at the parsonage of the First M. E. church by Rev. Dr. Clark Crawford.

Both are prominent in social circles.

### BAKED BY THE SUN

Akron Prisoner Burned to Death in the Heat Yesterday.

Akron, July 3.—Harry Welsh, serving a sentence for intoxication, escaped from the street gang yesterday and got drunk. He lay down on the canal towpath and was literally baked by the sun. He was found dead, his face burned black. He was a laborer, 50 years old.

### AMERICANS WIN

University of Pennsylvania Boys Defeat the London Rowing Club.

Henley, England, July 3.—(Special) —The University of Pennsylvania won its heat this morning, defeating the London Rowing club.

### WELL KNOWN HERE

Albert L. Johnson, Who Is Dead in New York, Built the East Liverpool Railway Line.

Albert L. Johnson, of Cleveland, whose death occurred last night in New York, the full particulars of which appears in another column, is well known in East Liverpool. He was the main promoter in the building of the street railway line here and superintended the work.

This was his first venture in street railway building, a business which he followed with much success until his death.

### DORMITORY OPEN

At Oak Grove Tomorrow—Cottages Are Now Nearly All Occupied.

The dormitory at Oak Grove will be opened tomorrow, and will be in charge of Mrs. Bunting.

Residents of the ground have just completed a croquet lot, and the sport is becoming very popular.

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When the employing barbers of the city conclude to put their new price list into effect in this city, which is anything but a certainty at present, they will likely be met with a request on the part of their employees for an increase in wages.

Heretofore, these little matters of a nickel for neck shaves, hot towels and other small attentions to customers have been a source of revenue to the journeymen barbers, and they very rarely performed this work that they did not receive a "tip" of some sort.

A great many of the journeymen also receive a percentage of the receipts from their chair when the amount reaches certain figure, in addition to their salary. The new regulations, if enforced, would deprive them of this "graft" also, since the "tips" are figured in.

The men cannot see anything in the move but a reduction in their wages—at least in their income—and they propose making the demand just as soon as the attempt is made to put the new list into effect.

### YOUNGSTOWN FIRE

William B. Pollock & Co. Figure Their Property Loss at \$125,000.

Youngstown, July 3.—William B. Pollock & Co., whose extensive plant was visited by fire Monday night, place the property loss at \$125,000, on which there is an insurance of \$50,000. The destruction of a pattern shop adjoining, owned by William Tod & Co., filled with costly patterns, will entail a loss of \$25,000, on which there is an insurance of \$16,000.

The Market street viaduct was badly damaged by the intense heat, and it will cost the county several thousand dollars to place it in good condition.

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BOTH HANDS AMPUTATED LOCALS' SPLENDID WORK.

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Manager Walsh is highly pleased with with the showing which has been made by his team, and believes that the players with a little more practice will put up a professional game.

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E. LIVERPOOL R. H. P. A. E.

Godwin, s ..... 1 3 1 4 0

McNicol, 2 ..... 2 1 3 2 0

Smurthwaite, 2 ..... 0 1 2 0 0

Finch, m ..... 0 1 0 0 0

Davis, c ..... 0 1 7 3 0

Stilwell, 1 ..... 2 2 1 0 0

Wallace, 1 ..... 1 1 11 0 0

Davis, 3 ..... 0 2 1 1 1

Webb, r ..... 0 0 1 2 0

Barker, p ..... 1 2 0 1 0

Totals ..... 7 14 27 13 1

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Committees in Charge of Details Making Good Progress.

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Everything Will Be in Readiness For the Big Meeting Next Week.

### REPORTS OF NATIONAL OFFICERS

Are Now in Course of Preparation. They Will Show the Most Prosperous Year in the History of the Organization.

The various committees in charge of the preparations for the national convention of the National Brotherhood to be held in this city next week are hard at work winding up the details, and by Saturday everything will be in readiness for the reception of the delegates, and judging from the personnel of the entertainment committee they will be warmly welcomed and their stay here will be a pleasant one.

The finance committee has been at work during the past week, and the result of their labors are far beyond the fondest hopes of those in charge.

President Hughes, Secretary Duffy and the other national officers will have finished up their reports by Saturday, and they will doubtless be listened to with interest, as the contents of the documents will contain a review of the work accomplished throughout the most eventful and by far the most successful year in the history of the organization.

The out-of-town members of the executive board are expected to arrive in the city by Friday night, so that the matters demanding their attention at the meeting Saturday will be given the consideration they merit.

President Hughes has not yet completed the appointment of an auditing committee, but will do so in time to enable the committee to finish the work early in the week.

### AN AUTOMOBILE

The Cause of an Accident to a Young Couple at Columbiana.

While a young man named Detwiler was driving with Miss Satterthwaite, daughter of Rev. Mr. Satterthwaite, at Columbiana, an automobile came past and the young man jumped out to hold his horse, but was knocked down and tramped upon. The buggy passed over his body and injured him severely.

After holding on for some distance Miss Satterthwaite was thrown from the buggy, but aside from a few scratches was not hurt. She hurried to the side of the young man and succeeded in securing assistance. The buggy was completely wrecked.

### DORMITORY OPEN

At Oak Grove Tomorrow—Cottages Are Now Nearly All Occupied.

The dormitory at Oak Grove will be opened tomorrow, and will be in charge of Mrs. Bunting.

Residents of the ground have just completed a croquet lot, and the sport is becoming very popular.

The Tombstone baseball club is getting in shape for their game with the press team.

The cottages are now almost all occupied, and the resort promises to be even more popular this season than ever before.

### WELL KNOWN HERE

Albert L. Johnson, Who Is Dead in New York, Built the East Liverpool Railway Line.

Albert L. Johnson, of Cleveland, whose death occurred last night in New York, the full particulars of which appears in another column, is well known in East Liverpool. He was the main promoter in the building of the street railway line here and superintended the work.

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### AMERICANS WIN

University of Pennsylvania Boys Defeat the London Rowing Club.

Henley, England, July 3.—(Special)

The University of Pennsylvania won its heat this morning, defeating the London Rowing club.

**EAST END****TO MARRY TONIGHT**

Miss Mollie White And Mr. Thomas Hendershot Will Be Made One.

Miss Mollie White and Thomas Hendershot will be married at the Second U. P. church at 8 o'clock this evening. Rev. J. R. Greene officiating. The ceremony will be performed in the presence of the immediate friends of the contracting parties.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William White, of Railroad street and the groom is a motorman on the street railway line.

Both the contracting parties are popular in the East End. After the ceremony a wedding supper will be served and the happy couple will leave for a short honeymoon tour, after which they will be at home to their friends in the East End.

**LLEWELLYN-CHAMBERS**

Well Known Young Couple Made Husband And Wife at Noon Today.

Miss Maggie Llewellyn and William Chambers were married at the bride's home at high noon today, Rev. G. W. Orcutt, of the Second M. E. church, officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The wedding was followed by a sumptuous repast, after which the happy couple left for a short honeymoon in the east. They will be at home to friends in the East End after July 10.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Llewellyn, of upper Pennsylvania avenue, and the groom is the son of H. Chambers, a prominent groceryman of the East End. Both the contracting parties are well known and popular.

**COCHRAN-SPEARHES**

Popular East End Couple United in Marriage This Afternoon.

Miss Mina Cochran and Frank Spearhes were married at the home of the bride on First avenue at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. N. M. Crowe, of the Second Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony, which took place in the presence of the immediate friends of the bride and groom.

The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a short honeymoon tour, after which they will reside in the East End. The bride is a popular young lady of the East End and the groom is prominent in pottery circles. Their many friends will wish them much happiness.

**PASSED PLEASANTLY**

Evening Entertainment By Members of the Epworth League.

The Epworth League of the Second M. E. church had a pleasant surprise in store for its members after the regular business meeting last evening. The attendance was larger than usual. After routine business, a short literary program was given, the features being a duet by the Misses Sadie Manley and Gracie Randall, which was excellently rendered, and "Deacon Brown," which was recited in a most pleasing manner by Miss Anna House.

This was followed by a general good time, ice cream and cake being served by the social department. The evening passed most pleasantly.

**OVERCOME BY HEAT**

William Kendall, of First Avenue, Was Prostrated At His Home.

William Kendall, of First avenue, was prostrated by the heat at his home at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He did not lose consciousness, however, but was assisted to his bed, where he still remains in a semi-prostrate condition today. While his condition is not considered serious, he will probably be unable to work for several days.

**EAST END AFFAIRS.**

W. C. Supplee, Will Wise and Frank Allbaugh are in Lisbon on business today.

About 50 East Enders attended the Epworth League picnic at Cascade park today. The ardor of the pleasure seekers was dampened by a heavy rain which was falling when the train arrived, but few remained at home on that account.

Henry Neineger's outing was well attended yesterday, many of his friends remaining at the grove until a late hour last night.

The News Review for the news.

**SALEM PICNIC**

Committees Appointed to Look After the Big Outing at Rock Springs.

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**Took No Chances.**

"I'll tell you how it is, parson," said the board of trade clerk. "You've married us, and you'll admit that it is a good deal of a speculation. Now, I'll pay you \$2, the regular fee, now and call it square or I'll wait 60 days and pay you what experience teaches me the job is really worth to me, even if it's \$100."

The clergyman looked long and earnestly at the energetic, determined young woman and sighed.

"Give me the \$2," he said.

**STYLES**

Our styles are exclusive. The colors and designs are the latest in the market.

**STAYING QUALITIES**

Staying qualities are sometimes prized and sometimes not. With Wall Paper they are greatly desired. Our wall coverings are of the strong, firm texture which alone holds paste well. They will not crack, blister and tear.

**WALL PAPER**

## EAST END TO MARRY TONIGHT

Miss Mollie White And Mr. Thomas Hendershot Will Be Made One.

Miss Mollie White and Thomas Hendershot will be married at the Second U. P. church at 8 o'clock this evening, Rev. J. R. Greene officiating. The ceremony will be performed in the presence of the immediate friends of the contracting parties.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William White, of Railroad street and the groom is a motorman on the street railway line.

Both the contracting parties are popular in the East End. After the ceremony a wedding supper will be served and the happy couple will leave for a short honeymoon tour, after which they will be at home to their friends in the East End.

## LLEWELLYN-CHAMBERS

Well Known Young Couple Made Husband And Wife at Noon Today.

Miss Maggie Llewellyn and William Chambers were married at the bride's home at high noon today, Rev. G. W. Orcutt, of the Second M. E. church, officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The wedding was followed by a sumptuous repast, after which the happy couple left for a short honeymoon in the east. They will be at home to friends in the East End after July 10.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Llewellyn, of upper Pennsylvania avenue, and the groom is the son of H. Chambers, a prominent grocery man of the East End. Both the contracting parties are well known and popular.

## COCHRAN-SPEARHAS

Popular East End Couple United in Marriage This Afternoon.

Miss Mina Cochran and Frank Spearhas were married at the home of the bride on First avenue at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. N. M. Crowe, of the Second Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony, which took place in the presence of the immediate friends of the bride and groom.

The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a short honeymoon tour, after which they will reside in the East End. The bride is a popular young lady of the East End and the groom is prominent in pottery circles. Their many friends will wish them much happiness.

## PASSED PLEASANTLY

Evening Entertainment By Members of the Epworth League.

The Epworth League of the Second M. E. church had a pleasant surprise in store for its members after the regular business meeting last evening. The attendance was larger than usual. After routine business, a short literary program was given, the features being a duet by the Misses Sadie Manley and Gracie Randall, which was excellently rendered, and "Deacon Brown," which was recited in a most pleasing manner by Miss Anna House.

This was followed by a general good time, ice cream and cake being served by the social department. The evening passed most pleasantly.

## OVERCOME BY HEAT

William Kendall, of First Avenue, Was Prostrated At His Home.

William Kendall, of First avenue, was prostrated by the heat at his home at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He did not lose consciousness, however, but was assisted to his bed, where he still remains in a semi-prostrate condition today. While his condition is not considered serious, he will probably be unable to work for several days.

## EAST END AFFAIRS.

W. C. Supplee, Will Wise and Frank Allabaugh are in Lisbon on business today.

About 50 East Enders attended the Epworth League picnic at Cascade park today. The ardor of the pleasure seekers was dampened by a heavy rain which was falling when the train arrived, but few remained at home on that account.

Henry Neineger's outing was well attended yesterday, many of his friends remaining at the grove until a late hour last night.

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# DROP IN THE HEAT,

Predicted by the Weather Bureau Officials, With Showers Some Places.

## NUMBERS OF DEATHS OCCURRED

Throughout the Country—32 at Pittsburgh—52 at Philadelphia—218 For New York For Boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx and Brooklyn.

Washington, July 3.—The indications for the 24 hours from last night for a large portion of the heated area pointed to cloudy weather, with showers, which, however, because of their local character, will bring only partial relief from the heat. The predictions of the officials here were that the temperatures for the 48 hours following last night would show a fall of probably four or five degrees, but that they would still climb above the 90 degree mark in most places. The Atlantic coast will get some relief from a West Indian disturbance, which is now moving northward.

Phoenix, Ariz., had the highest temperature Tuesday, the thermometer registering 106, while at Philadelphia it was again 102; at Atlantic City, 96; Boston, 94; at Chicago, where over half an inch of rain fell,

## PROBABLY RAIN AND LOWER TEMPERATURE PREDICTED.

Ohio—Probably showers today; cooler in southern and eastern portions. Tomorrow partly cloudy, with rising temperature; variable winds, mostly light to fresh southerly.

Western Pennsylvania Probably showers and thunder storms today, with somewhat lower temperature. Tomorrow partly cloudy, with rising temperature; fresh west to south winds.

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## COUNTY AND NEIGHBORHOOD

Massillon Presbyterian church is celebrating its semi-centennial.

Harrison county Democratic convention instructed its delegates for Kilbourne.

The Lisbon Journal has issued its last number. It is now consolidated with the Buckeye State.

Miss Ida May Beam, superintendent of the Beaver county general hospital, at Rochester, Pa., has resigned.

Henry Aukney, who drove a stage from Lisbon to New Franklin 65 years ago, died recently at Rochester, Pa.

The Columbia hotel at Ravenna, D. Santoro, proprietor, was damaged \$1,000 by fire. The loss is covered by insurance.

Prof. J. B. Bowman, at one time professor of Mt. Hope college, and Miss Nellie Whitney were married at New Wilmington, Pa.

Rev. E. A. Bower, late of Nova Scotia, who last year received a unanimous call to Grace Lutheran church, of Rochester, Pa., has been installed.

Nellie B. Hardy, for three years a deputy in the office of County Recorder W. Alling, at Akron, is under arrest on a charge of sending threatening letters to that official.

John Stack, aged about 25 years, while under the influence of liquor, denuded himself of his clothing and ran into a Primitive Methodist campmeeting at Youngstown. After a chase Stack was arrested.

## EX-HUSBAND BEATEN

By the Woman From Whom He Had Twice Been Divorced.

Youngstown, July 3.—Mrs. Frank Callahan was divorced from her husband for the second time yesterday. She was awarded \$3 a week alimony. Callahan allowed an unseemly smile to play about his face in the court room while the court was awarding the alimony. The twice grass widow resented it, and when she had been made free waited outside for her former husband. She met him with an umbrella and gave him a severe beating.

At the time of the first divorce Mrs. Callahan secured \$400 alimony. Two months after they had been separated Callahan induced her to remarry, and thus gained possession of the alimony. In a few weeks the alimony was gone and the second divorce was asked for.

## Owes His Life to Neighbor's Kindness

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea, was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than 24 hours. For sale by Alvin H. Bulger, druggist.

## To All Manufacturers And Water Consumers.

For the next ten days, commencing this day, June 26, the reservoir will be empty so that a connection can be made between the old and new reservoirs. Therefore, we request all consumers to be careful and use as little as possible.

The water department will furnish ample water for all purposes during the time the reservoir is empty, but you can help the department by being careful and by not allowing any waste.

Respectfully,

THE CITY WATER WORKS.

9-ft

## WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK A FINER LINE OF WEDDING PRESENTS THAN WE EVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED TO SHOW. WADE JEWELRY CO.

284-ft

### Public Take Notice.

Barr & Son and White Bros., contractors and builders, of East End, have been declared unfair firms by local union No. 328, Carpenters and Joiners of America. By order of

LOCAL UNION 328.

14-s

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RETAIL CLERKS' UNION.

14-i

### Forepaugh & Sells Bros.' Show.

The only circus that can or dares to exhibit in New York City is the great united Forepaugh & Sells Brothers' show. No other show is big enough or good enough to exhibit in Madison Square Garden, New York, the most palatial amusement structure in the world. That is why the 4-Paw-Sells show is the biggest and best.

12-sw-i-32-i

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W. W. WILLIAMSON.

14-i

Secretary.

## THE SPIRIT OF '76.

Grandfather is feeble and walks with a cane, And last Fourth of July he sat groaning with pain, And you never would think he had fought in the war When he asked what we wanted those firecrackers for, But mother remembers when grandpa returned From the war with a medal his gallantry earned, And it hangs with his musket and sword on the wall, With the star spangled banner draped over them all, And the neighbors call grandpa "the major" since he fought so bravely to make this "the land of the free."

But mother she smiled as she patted his head, "You and I will escape all the tumult," she said; "We'll go to the orchard and sit 'neath the trees And list to the music of birds and of bees; You shall tell me a story of days long gone by, And we will forget it is Fourth of July."



But grandfather watched us prepare for the fun, With our crackers and matches and little toy gun, And he laughed as he saw us start off with our train And made us take care of the wounded and slain. Then when Tom fired a cracker and I gave a shot, With the first smell of powder came grandfather out, And the way that he marched up and down made it plain That "the major" was fighting his battles again. "Hurrah, lads!" he cried as he joined in the sport, "Re-enforcements have come; don't surrender the fort"— Touched a match to our crackers and fired the whole lot; Then asked us: "Is this all the powder you've got?" Right about! Forward! March! Get more, double quick!" Was "the major's" command as he flourished his stick, "And I'll show you," he said, with a dash of the eye, "How to properly celebrate Fourth of July!" —Rochester Post-Express.

## HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

### How Betsy Ross and Congress In 1777 Designed Old Glory.

A brief history of the flag of the United States may be appreciated just here, as there are doubtless many whose views on the particulars of its origin are a bit hazy. Its history is our history and cannot but be interesting.

In the time of the Revolutionary war there lived in a little house on Arch street, Philadelphia, a young woman by the name of Betsy Ross. The little brick house still stands and is known as No. 239. It was the second house built in Philadelphia, its bricks coming over with William Penn in the ship Welcome.

Betsy Ross was known as an expert needlewoman and had made a reputation at her calling. It is said, by making the ruffles for the shirts of General Washington. So when congress, in 1777, appointed a committee, with the general thereon, to design a flag, the committee very naturally went to her.

They made a rough draft of the flag, the design consisting of alternate red and white stripes and 13 six pointed stars on a background of blue. This was shown her, and she suggested the substitution of the five pointed stars. Her suggestion was approved.

The color of the stripes was possibly suggested by the red flag of the army and the white flag of the navy in use some time previously.

The flag was adopted by congress on June 14, 1777. Betsy soon after married John Mapole, and for many years they held the contract for making flags for the fleet in the Delaware. There is a record in the treasury of an order dated May, 1777, to pay Betsy Ross \$14 12s. 2d. for making flags for the Delaware river fleet.

And what of Betsy Mapole? Her nimble fingers are dust now, and her bones lie in Mount Moriah cemetery. She lived to the ripe age of 84 and died in 1836, but the flag of the Union, waving forever, will keep her memory green.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Early Fourths In Boston.

Edward Everett Hale tells of one of the earliest Fourth of July celebrations of his remembrance. It was that of the year 1823, and on that day for the first time a great chorus of school children sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

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Squeak the fife and beat the drum, Independence day has come.

It was just about this time that the character of the celebration of the anniversary of the birthday of American independence began to change. Parades were held as usual, but noise began to take the place of speeches, and in the larger towns of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, which had always been a feature of the celebration.

Don't make a fishmonger of yourself by going about blowing a tin horn.

Don't worry overmuch about the boy. It won't make him feel any more comfortable when he comes in with an eye in eclipse, and it is just possible your worry will be all for naught.

Don't leave any of your fingers by the wayside. Other days are coming when you may have use for the entire outfit.—Selected.

**Misplaced Ability.**

The opening of trade with China brought in the small firecrackers, and American factories soon found the means of making big ones. Noise assumed the scepter and has reigned ever since.—Boston Globe.

12-sw-i-32-i

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14-i

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## Notice of Assignee Sale.

I will offer the entire stock of C. Livingston at public sale to the highest bidder on Monday, July 8, at 10 a.m. The stock is composed of a line of clothing and gents' furnishing goods. Appraised value \$4300.50. Must be sold strictly for cash for the benefit of creditors.

JACOB STEIN,  
Assignee.

## A Convenience

Open Saturday Evenings from 8 to 10 o'clock.

## The Potters National Bank.

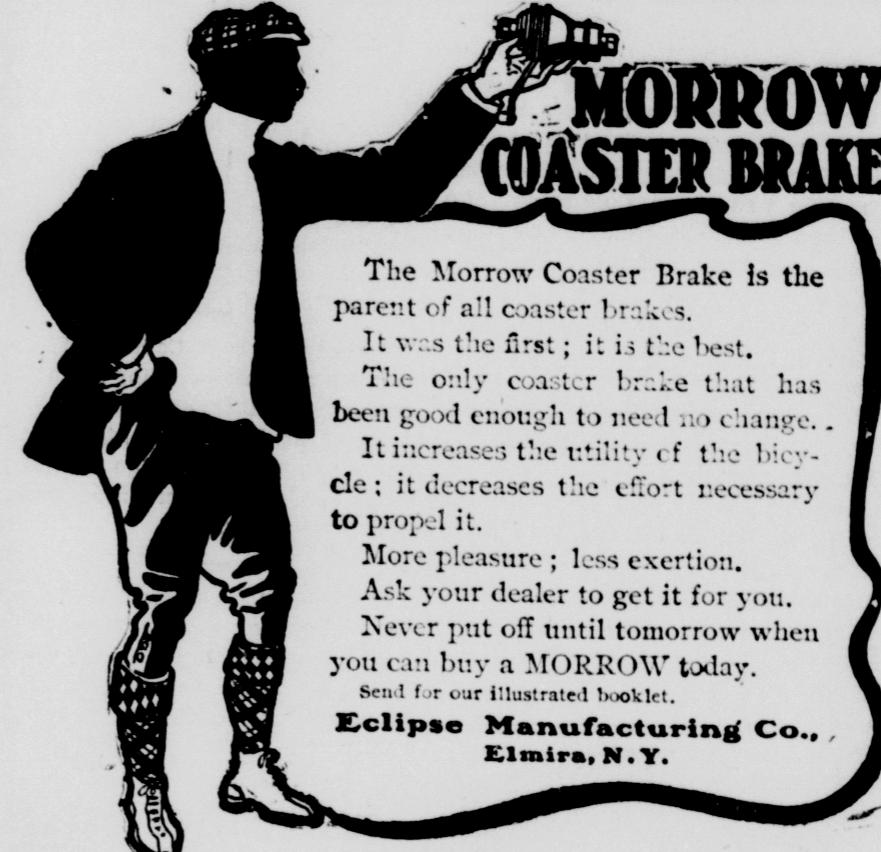
## MAKE KNOWN YOUR WANTS

INFORM the public of what you have for Sale, For Rent or For Exchange; what you have Lost or Found. The Cheapest and Best Way is to place a small ad. in the Favorite Home Newspaper,

## THE EVENING NEWS REVIEW

Real Estate Offices, Drug Stores and News Stands throughout the city will supply you with cards on which to write your ad. Pay 25c for a card, write it and mail it, and

## YOU WILL GET WHAT YOU WANT



The Morrow Coaster Brake is the parent of all coaster brakes.

It was the first; it is the best.

The only coaster brake that has been good enough to need no change.

It increases the utility of the bicycle; it decreases the effort necessary to propel it.

More pleasure; less exertion.

Ask your dealer to get it for you.

Never put off until tomorrow when you can buy a MORROW today.

Send for our illustrated booklet.

Eclipse Manufacturing Co., Elmira, N.Y.



# DROP IN THE HEAT,

Predicted by the Weather Bureau Officials, With Showers Some Places.

## NUMBERS OF DEATHS OCCURRED

Throughout the Country—32 at Pittsburgh—52 at Philadelphia—218 For New York For Boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx and Brooklyn.

Washington, July 3.—The indications for the 24 hours from last night for a large portion of the heated area pointed to cloudy weather, with showers, which, however, because of their local character, will bring only partial relief from the heat. The predictions of the officials here were that the temperatures for the 48 hours following last night would show a fall of probably four or five degrees, but that they would still climb above the 90 degree mark in most places. The Atlantic coast will get some relief from a West Indian disturbance, which is now moving northward.

Phoenix, Ariz., had the highest temperature Tuesday, the thermometer registering 106, while at Philadelphia it was again 102; at Atlantic City, 96; Boston, 94; at Chicago, where over half an inch of rain fell,

### PROBABLY RAIN AND LOWER TEMPERATURE PREDICTED.

Ohio—Probably showers today; cooler in southern and eastern portions. Tomorrow partly cloudy, with rising temperature; variable winds, mostly light to fresh southerly.

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12-sw-1-331

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# The News Review

Published Daily Except Sunday by

THE EAST LIVERPOOL PUBLISHING COMPANY

LOUIS H. BRUSH, Manager.

**The News Review, Daily**, established 1884.  
By mail, one year, \$1.00; six months, \$3.00;  
three months, \$1.75; by carrier, \$1.50; ten  
cents per week.

**The Saturday Review, Weekly**, established  
1879. By mail, one year, \$1.00 in advance;  
six months, 50 cents; three months, 25  
cents.

**Official Papers** of the city of East Liverpool  
and Columbian County.

OFFICE 196 WASHINGTON STREET.

Bell Telephone.

Business Office ..... No. 122  
Editorial Room ..... No. 122

Columbian County Telephone.

Business Office ..... No. 12  
Editorial Room ..... No. 34

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1901.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE OFFICERS:  
Governor—GEORGE K. NASH.  
Lieutenant Governor—CARL NIPPERT.  
Judge of Supreme Court—JAMES L. PRICE.  
Attorney General—JOHN M. SHEETS.  
Clerk of Supreme Court—LAWSON E. EMERSON.  
State Treasurer—ISAAC B. CAMERON.  
Member Board of Public Works—W. G. JOHNSON.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.  
Common Pleas Judge—H. W. HARTER.  
State Senator—FRANK B. ARCHER.  
State Senator—CHARLES C. CONNELLY.  
Representative—SAMUEL BUELL.  
Representative—D. W. CRIST.  
Sheriff—SAMUEL D. NORAGON.  
Auditor—J. F. ADAMS.  
Treasurer—W. A. THOMPSON.  
Commissioner—EDEN REEDER.  
Infirmary Director—G. W. ARMSTRONG.

## THE VACATION SEASON.

The vacation season is at hand. It usually follows the Fourth of July. It can precede it, if one's purse and one's inclinations permit. The vacation has become an established institution. It is a good thing, if properly used. But, like other good things, it can be abused. A vacation that takes the vacationist into crowds and fills his time with excitement is no benefit but an injury.

The wise man will spend his vacation as far possible from trolley cars, railroad trains, steamboats and the places where crowds congregate. Seclusion and quiet are essential to rest, and rest should be the main end sought in a vacation. Our high-pressure system of living and working strains the nerves and racks the brain. Some of us accomplish more actual hard work in a month than our fathers did in a year. Even the strongest system will become debilitated and run down in time under constant strenuous exertion.

Nature demands recuperation, and to work best one must pay attention to his physical health. A period of rest is better than any tonic you can buy. Such rest can be had at small cost for those whose purses will permit no extraordinary expenditures. There are quiet spots by mountain, lake and sea where one can find coolness and comfort, good air and attractive scenery, and where summer resort prices do not yet prevail. The necessary expenses of a vacation spent in such a spot are money well invested.

## SCOTS WILL STUDY OUR WAYS.

Here is a compliment from an unexpected quarter. A dispatch from Glasgow states that the Scotch iron and steel makers are preparing to send a deputation of manufacturers to the United States in September to study trade conditions, with a view of devising means for better meeting American competition in neutral markets.

It must be humiliating to Scottish pride to confess that there is anything anybody can do better than the native of the land of cakes. Yet when they come here to study American methods they make that confession. The Scotch have been making iron from time immemorial. The Americans began to make it, in a primitive way, little over a century ago. Yet in that industry—one of the world's greatest—the supremacy of America is today undisputed. And that is only one of the triumphs of our people. Yes, the Scotch, with their usual canniness, know where to look for what they want; but if they expect Americans to tell them how to improve their trade at the expense of our own, they are less shrewd than their ancient reputation would lead one to think.

## NEGLECTFUL OFFICIALS.

"Ordinary citizens," observes the New York Sun, "will naturally feel after the recent bank failures and revelations of a similar sort, that the present is a pretty good time for the boards of directors of banks to overhaul their loan accounts and to see if all the collateral there deposited will stand fairly severe scrutiny." In other words, it is a good time for bank directors to direct. The advice is wor-

thy of heed, not only at the present time, but at all times. Investigation makes it plain that the recent failure of the Seventh National bank in New York could have been averted had the affairs of the institution been properly looked after. And so in the case of half the banks that go to the wall—competent and prudent direction would avert disaster.

Every member of the supreme court of the United States is a college graduate. They fill their positions well, though there are half-educated persons who argue that college graduates are fit for nothing.

With a population of 4,780,000, the Argentine Republic possesses 5,081,000 horses. That must be the country where beggars go horseback.

The East Liverpool base ball team has struck a gait that will land it well up to the front if it can continue it.

Heat continues ubiquitous, but weather predictions are preceusmatice.

The Filipinos will have reason to remember the Fourth with gratitude.

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. Rebecca Reark.

Mrs. John Reark, an aged and highly esteemed lady, died at the home of her son, Charles Reark, Fifth street, at 7:30 o'clock this morning, after an illness of nine months, six of which she was confined to her bed with dropsy and cancer of the stomach. She was 74 years old today. She was born at Belfast, Ireland, and came to this country with her parents when she was 8 years old. They settled in West Virginia, but shortly after came to this city, where she has resided almost 60 years.

Her maiden name was Rebecca Roberts, and in 1855 she was married at Pittsburgh to John Reark. They returned to this city, but when the war broke out Mr. Reark again went to Pittsburgh, where he enlisted in the Forty-Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers and served with them until the close of the war. He again returned to the city and remained here until his death in 1882. Four children survive her, Henry, Thomas Jefferson, Charles and John. Mrs. Reark has been a lifelong member of the Methodist Protestant church and also a member of Osceola Council, No. 8, D. of P., which will attend the funeral in a body. The funeral will take place Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Methodist Protestant church and interment will be made at Spring Grove cemetery.

Robert McCord.

Steubenville, July 3.—(Special)—Robert McCord, aged 93, died here at 10:30 last night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Louis Wells. He was born in County Antrim, Ireland, and came to this country in 1836, just after his marriage. His wife died nine years ago. In early life he was a farmer. From 1868 to 1888 was assistant superintendent at Allegheny parks. He has since resided in Steubenville. He was remarkably well preserved, mentally and physically, and never seriously ill until recently. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. McCord is survived by six children—Mrs. Mary Risher, of Mingo Junction; Mrs. Louis Wells, Steubenville, mother of W. E. Wells, of East Liverpool; W. B. McCord, editor Salem Herald; Robert T., of the McCord-Huffman Co., Pittsburgh; Mrs. H. M. Spear, Allegheny.

## OBERLIN GETS \$50,000.

Friend of the College in New England Wants to Be Anonymous.

Oberlin, July 3.—President Burrows made the announcement that a gift of \$50,000 had just been received by the college, to go toward raising the half million Rockefeller fund. The college has still \$150,000 to raise on its \$250,000 before the first of next year, in order to secure the same amount from J. D. Rockefeller. This last gift comes from a friend in New England, who wishes his name withheld from publication.

## NAME FOR RELIABILITY

Obtained by the Vigorous and Rejuvenated East Liverpool News Review.

The Evening News Review has entered upon its eighteenth year, vigorous and rejuvenated. Its home news service is excellent and it is obtaining a name for reliability.—East Liverpool Tribune.

SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCKSPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.

## POLITICAL MATTERS

Regarding the Carroll county Republican convention a dispatch from Carrollton says: "It required the official count today to decide the race for treasurer at the Republican primaries in this county last Saturday. The following ticket was nominated: Sheriff John Downs; commissioner, William Boyd; treasurer, Jesse Marshall; infirmary director, Samuel Andrews; surveyor, Eli Shaw.

"For judge of common pleas court of this district, Carroll, Columbian and Stark counties, and senator for Twenty-First district, County Chairman Whiterock would not allow the names of candidates, only one for each from Stark county, to be printed on tickets or be counted by the judges, because the candidates, who have already enough delegates to secure their nomination, refused to pay the exorbitant nomination assessment of \$150 and \$125 respectively."

An effort is being made by the candidates on the Democratic county ticket to capture the Prohibition convention booked to be held at Olentangy park, Columbus, next week. The plan is to have the convention endorse certain Democratic candidates and make no nominations against them. The legislative candidates are especially interested. It is not suppose the scheme will succeed.

The friends of Hon. Joseph Hidy, of Fayette county, claim that he is assured of enough strength to secure the Democratic nomination for supreme judge. The Hidy boom has knocked out the calculations of Judge S. W. Courtwright, who hails from the adjoining county of Pickaway.

It cost Hon. I. B. Cameron \$32.50 to secure a renomination for the office of treasurer of state, and Judge W. B. Crew spent \$118.15 in his efforts to secure the supreme judge nomination. These statements were filed with the secretary of state.

The nomination of Hon. William Miller for senator by the Democrats of the Fourteenth-Sixteenth district has caused a ruction among the friends of Candidate Morton, of Muskingum county.

## DESTRUCTIVE INSECTS

Doing Serious Damage to Fruit Trees In the Vicinity of Lisbon.

Lisbon, July 3.—Within the past week or two fruit trees in various sections hereabouts have been visited by an insect which has proven to be very destructive. Some of the fruit growers are of the opinion that the insects are nothing more than the common rosebugs, but others contend that they are of a different species. The insects will attack a tree in swarms and strip it almost bare and then go for another tree. Small fruit, such as plums, peaches, cherries, etc., have especially been attacked by the insects and it is thought that even the trees may die as a result. The insects are much more destructive in some places than in others, and in some portions they have not made their appearance. To spray the trees with paris green has no effect whatever upon them. Several fruit growers who have tried this method attest to that fact.

The following mixture, when properly applied, is said to be very effective: Four pounds sulphate of copperas and two pounds of quick lime, mixed in fifty gallons of water. Apply with a common spray pump.

Up to this time the prospects for a large crop of all kinds of fruit have been very good, but if the ravage of the insect continues, the reverse will be true.

## TO GET ALL THE NEWS

Buy the Evening News Review—List of Those Who Sell It.

Job R. Maney's,  
Cor. Sixth and Franklin Streets

Pierce & Cartwright's,  
276 Eighth Street.

John H. Peake's,  
304 Eighth Street.

Bagley's,  
153 Second Street.

Bagley's,  
285 East Market Street.

Hotel Lakel,  
Second Street.

John Peake's,  
Market and Second Streets.

Ryan Bros.,  
289 East Market Street.

Wilson's  
Fifth Street.

Rose's Cigar Store,  
Washington Street.

Gill's Grocery,  
Calcutta Road.

Harrison News Stand,

143 Mulberry St., East End.

C. T. McCutcheon,  
Drug Store, Southside.

E. J. Driscoll's Confectionary Store,  
West Market Street.

Marshall News Stand,

First St., Chester, W. Va.

15-h

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THE EAST LIVERPOOL PUBLISHING COMPANY

LOUIS H. BRUSH, Manager.

**The News Review, Daily**, established 1884  
By mail, one year, \$5.00; six months, \$3.00;  
three months, \$1.75; by carrier, \$5.00; ten  
cents per week.

**The Saturday Review, Weekly**, established  
1879. By mail, one year, \$1.00; in advance  
six months, 50 cents; three months, 25  
cents.

**Official Papers** of the city of East Liverpool  
and Columbiana County.

OFFICE 196 WASHINGTON STREET.

Bell Telephone.

Business Office ..... No. 122  
Editorial Room ..... No. 122

Columbiana County Telephone.

Business Office ..... No. 12  
Editorial Room ..... No. 34



WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1901.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE OFFICERS:  
Governor—GEORGE K. NASH.  
Lieutenant Governor—CARL NIPPERT.  
Judge of Supreme Court—JAMES L. PRICE.  
Attorney General—JOHN M. SHEETS.  
Clerk of Supreme Court—LAWSON E. EMERSON.  
State Treasurer—ISAAC B. CAMERON.  
Member Board of Public Works—W. G. JOHNSON.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.  
Common Pleas Judge—H. W. HARTRER.  
State Senator—FRANK B. ARCHER.  
State Senator—CHARLES C. CONNELL.  
Representative—SAMUEL BUELL.  
Representative—D. W. CRIST.  
Sheriff—SAMUEL D. NORAGON.  
Auditor—J. F. ADAMS.  
Treasurer—W. A. THOMPSON.  
Commissioner—EDEN REEDER.  
Infirmary Director—G. W. ARMSTRONG.

THE VACATION SEASON.

The vacation season is at hand. It usually follows the Fourth of July. It can precede it, if one's purse and one's inclinations permit. The vacation has become an established institution. It is a good thing, if properly used. But, like other good things, it can be abused. A vacation that takes the vacationist into crowds and fills his time with excitement is no benefit but an injury.

The wise man will spend his vacation as far possible from trolley cars, railroad trains, steamboats and the places where crowds congregate. Seclusion and quiet are essential to rest, and rest should be the main end sought in a vacation. Our high-pressure system of living and working strains the nerves and racks the brain. Some of us accomplish more actual hard work in a month than our fathers did in a year. Even the strongest system will become debilitated and run down in time under constant strenuous exertion.

Nature demands recuperation, and to work best one must pay attention to his physical health. A period of rest is better than any tonic you can buy. Such rest can be had at small cost for those whose purses will permit no extraordinary expenditures. There are quiet spots by mountain, lake and sea where one can find coolness and comfort, good air and attractive scenery, and where summer resort prices do not yet prevail. The necessary expenses of a vacation spent in such a spot are money well invested.

SCOTS WILL STUDY OUR WAYS.  
Here is a compliment from an unexpected quarter. A dispatch from Glasgow states that the Scotch iron and steel makers are preparing to send a deputation of manufacturers to the United States in September to study trade conditions, with a view of devising means for better meeting American competition in neutral markets.

It must be humiliating to Scottish pride to confess that there is anything anybody can do better than the native of the land of cakes. Yet when they come here to study American methods they make that confession. The Scotch have been making iron from time immemorial. The Americans began to make it, in a primitive way, little over a century ago. Yet in that industry—one of the world's greatest—the supremacy of America is today undisputed. And that is only one of the triumphs of our people. Yes, the Scotch, with their usual canniness, know where to look for what they want; but if they expect Americans to tell them how to improve their trade at the expense of our own, they are less shrewd than their ancient reputation would lead one to think.

NEGIGENT OFFICIALS.

"Ordinary citizens," observes the New York Sun, "will naturally feel after the recent bank failures and revelations of a similar sort, that the present is a pretty good time for the boards of directors of banks to overhaul their loan accounts and to see if all the collateral there deposited will stand fairly severe scrutiny." In other words, it is a good time for bank directors to direct. The advice is wor-

thy of heed, not only at the present time, but at all times. Investigation makes it plain that the recent failure of the Seventh National bank in New York could have been averted had the affairs of the institution been properly looked after. And so in the case of half the banks that go to the wall—competent and prudent direction would avert disaster.

Every member of the supreme court of the United States is a college graduate. They fill their positions well, though there are half-educated persons who argue that college graduates are fit for nothing.

With a population of 4,780,000, the Argentine Republic possesses 5,081,000 horses. That must be the country where beggars go horseback.

The East Liverpool base ball team has struck a gait that will land it well up to the front if it can continue it.

Heat continues ubiquitous, but weather predictions are precelesmat.

The Filipinos will have reason to remember the Fourth with gratitude.

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. Rebecca Reark.

Mrs. John Rark, an aged and highly esteemed lady, died at the home of her son, Charles Rark, Fifth street, at 7:30 o'clock this morning, after an illness of nine months, six of which she was confined to her bed with dropsy and cancer of the stomach. She was 74 years old today. She was born at Belfast, Ireland, and came to this country with her parents when she was 8 years old. They settled in West Virginia, but shortly after came to this city, where she has resided almost 60 years.

Her maiden name was Rebecca Roberts, and in 1855 she was married at Pittsburgh to John Rark. They returned to this city, but when the war broke out Mr. Rark again went to Pittsburgh, where he enlisted in the Forty-Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers and served with them until the close of the war. He again returned to the city and remained here until his death in 1882. Four children survive her. Henry, Thomas Jefferson, Charles and John. Mrs. Rark has been a lifelong member of the Methodist Protestant church and also a member of Osceola Council, No. 8, D. of P., which will attend the funeral in a body. The funeral will take place Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Methodist Protestant church and interment will be made at Spring Grove cemetery.

Robert McCord.

Steubenville, July 3.—(Special)—Robert McCord, aged 93, died here at 10:30 last night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Louis Wells. He was born in County Antrim, Ireland, and came to this country in 1836, just after his marriage. His wife died nine years ago. In early life he was a farmer. From 1868 to 1888 he was assistant superintendent at Allegheny parks. He has since resided in Steubenville. He was remarkably well preserved, mentally and physically, and never seriously ill until recently. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. McCord is survived by six children—Mrs. Mary Risher, of Mingo Junction; Mrs. Louis Wells, Steubenville, mother of W. E. Wells, of East Liverpool; W. B. McCord, editor Salem Herald; Robert T. of the McCord-Huffman Co., Pittsburgh; Mrs. H. M. Spear, Allegheny.

## OVERLIN GETS \$50,000.

Friend of the College in New England Wants to Be Anonymous.

Oberlin, July 3.—President Burrows made the announcement that a gift of \$50,000 had just been received by the college, to go toward raising the half million Rockefeller fund. The college has still \$150,000 to raise on its \$250,000 before the first of next year, in order to secure the same amount from J. D. Rockefeller. This last gift comes from a friend in New England, who wishes his name withheld from publication.

## NAME FOR RELIABILITY

Obtained By the Vigorous And Rejuvenated East Liverpool News Review.

The Evening News Review has entered upon its eighteenth year, vigorous and rejuvenated. Its home news service is excellent and it is obtaining a name for reliability.—East Liverpool Tribune.

SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCKSPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TOBOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.

Our store will be closed July 4. Open this evening until 11 o'clock. Frank E. Oyster & Co.

## POLITICAL MATTERS

Regarding the Carroll county Republican convention a dispatch from Carrollton, says: "It required the official count today to decide the race for treasurer at the Republican primaries in this county last Saturday. The following ticket was nominated: Sheriff, John Downs; commissioner, William Boyd; treasurer, Jesse Marshall; infirmary director, Samuel Andrews; surveyor, Eli Shaw.

"For judge of common pleas court of this district, Carroll, Columbiana and Stark counties, and senator for Twenty-First district, County Chairman Whitercraft would not allow the names of candidates, only one for each from Stark county, to be printed on tickets, or be counted by the judges, because the candidates, who have already enough delegates to secure their nomination, refused to pay the exorbitant nomination assessment of \$150 and \$125 respectively."

An effort is being made by the candidates on the Democratic county ticket to capture the Prohibition convention booked to be held at Olentangy park, Columbus, next week. The plan is to have the convention endorse certain Democratic candidates and make no nominations against them. The legislative candidates are especially interested. It is not suppose the scheme will succeed.

The friends of Hon. Joseph Hidy, of Fayette county, claim that he is assured of enough strength to secure the Democratic nomination for supreme judge. The Hidy boom has knocked out the calculations of Judge S. W. Courtwright, who hails from the adjoining county of Pickaway.

It cost Hon. I. B. Cameron \$32.50 to secure a renomination for the office of treasurer of state, and Judge W. B. Crew spent \$118.15 in his efforts to secure the supreme judge nomination. These statements were filed with the secretary of state.

The nomination of Hon. William Miller for senator by the Democrats of the Fourteenth-Sixteenth district has caused a ruction among the friends of Candidate Morton, of Muskingum county.

## DESTRUCTIVE INSECTS

Doing Serious Damage to Fruit Trees in the Vicinity of Lisbon.

Lisbon, July 3.—Within the past week or two fruit trees in various sections hereabouts have been visited by an insect which has proven to be very destructive. Some of the fruit growers are of the opinion that the insects are nothing more than the common rosebugs, but others contend that they are of a different species. The insects will attack a tree in swarms and strip it almost bare and then go for another tree. Small fruit, such as plums, peaches, cherries, etc., have especially been attacked by the insects and it is thought that even the trees may die as a result. The insects are much more destructive in some places than in others, and in some portions they have not made their appearance. To spray the trees with paris green has no effect whatever upon them. Several fruit growers who have tried this method attest to that fact.

The following mixture, when properly applied, is said to be very effective: Four pounds sulphate of copperas and two pounds of quick lime, mixed in fifty gallons of water. Apply with a common spray pump.

Up to this time the prospects for a large crop of all kinds of fruit have been very good, but if the ravage of the insect continues, the reverse will be true.

## TO GET ALL THE NEWS

Buy the Evening News Review—List of Those Who Sell It.

Job R. Manley's, Cor. Sixth and Franklin Streets.

Pierce & Cartwright's, 276 Eighth Street.

John H. Peake's, 304 Eighth Street.

Bagley's, 153 Second Street.

Bagley's, 285 East Market Street, Hotel Lakel.

Second Street.

John Peake's, Market and Second Streets.

Ryan Bros., 289 East Market Street.

Wilson's, Fifth Street.

Rose's Cigar Store, Washington Street.

Gill's Grocery, Calcutta Road.

Harrison News Stand, 143 Mulberry St., East End.

C. T. McCutcheon,

Drug Store, Southside.

E. J. Driscoll's Confectionery Store,

West Market Street.

Marshall News Stand,

First St., Chester, W. Va.

## LARGEST COAL MINE

THE HAZEL, NEAR CANONSBURG, TO BE A WORLD BEATER.

It Will Be Opened July 24 With Great Ceremony—Its Capacity.

Pittsburg, July 3.—The date for the formal opening of the Hazel mine near Canonsburg, the largest and most complete coal mine in the world, has just been arranged. It will occur on Wednesday, July 24, and will be a notable event. The governors of three mining states have been invited to be present, and Governor William A. Stone, of this state, has accepted. Gov. George K. Nash, of Ohio, and Gov. A. B. White, of West Virginia, are expected to attend but have not yet formally accepted the invitation. Congressmen John Dalzell, E. F. Acheson and William H. Graham, will attend. An interesting program has been arranged for the occasion.

The Hazel mine has a larger daily production than any two mines in the country. It shows the great advance made in coal mining in recent years in the substitution of machine for hand mining, the use of mechanical haulage and the adoption of improved machinery for handling coal on the surface. The machinery has a capacity to receive at the foot of the slope three loaded cars per minute, weighing 7,000 each, to discharge them at the head of the slope and to receive the empty cars and discharge them at the foot of the slope. All of the work is done automatically and under average running conditions.

Under these conditions the machinery will handle 4,500 tons of coal in 10 hours. The mine is owned by the Pittsburg and Buffalo company, which was formed by the Jones Bros.

## LITTLE BUSINESS WAS DONE.

Attendance Smallest of Season, Tuesday—Some of Market Features.

New York, July 3.—Probably the all-embracing topic of the weather is the sufficient explanation of all that called for notice in Tuesday's stock market. The attendance at the board fell to the smallest of the summer. London was inclined to take a pessimistic view of American affairs, especially of the steel strike, and caused some sympathetic effect at the opening here. But prices did not fall as far as the London parity, and there were dull rallies after the opening. There is not entire freedom from apprehension over the labor outlook in the steel trade, but Wall street has arrived at a conviction that in its present phase the desire for a vacation from arduous work plays a large part in the action of the men, and that the crucial stage in the controversy will not be definitely developed until later in the year. The street had no light on the probable action of the United States Steel directors, as their meeting was called for the hour of closing of the exchange. The isolation at sea of J. P. Morgan caused a belief that action in the many important projects in which he is a force would await his presence and advice and emphasized the waiting disposition of the market. Monday's crop scare rumors were partly offset by reports Tuesday morning of rains in the corn belt, but the continued hot wave and the government weekly report on cotton were rather depressing factors in the market. The failure of another small bank in Buffalo created an unfavorable impression and was the occasion of conjecture regarding the nature of the securities held for collateral by banks in general. The call money market was distinctly easier than Monday, and the sub-treasury's debit of over a million at the clearing house was the result of the presentation of the treasury's checks for payment of July government interest. The sharp fall in sterling exchange at Paris and at Berlin was the principal fact of interest abroad on account of the question thus raised whether the decline in London interest rates from government disbursements is not likely to lead to the withdrawal of French capital, through dissatisfaction with the interest return afforded in London. With the day's business below 300,000 shares and the prospect of continued hot weather, unanimous approval was given to a movement to request the governors to reconsider their refusal to adjourn the exchange from Wednesday, July 3, at 3 p.m., to Monday, July 8, at 10 a.m. The individual movements of prices during the day does not call for special comment.

The bond market shared in the dullness and heaviness of the stock market. Total sales, par value, \$1,505,000. United States bonds were all unchanged on the last call.

## POTTERY NEWS.

The William Brunt pottery today shipped a car of ware to Texas.

William Kulow arrived in the city today from Kokomo, Ind., where he is employed in the pottery at that place. Mr. Kulow is an old resident of East Liverpool, having worked here and in Wellsville in 1886. He will remain until after the Brotherhood picnic.

SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCKSPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TOBOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.

15-h

50 per cent off on all Millinery at the New York Store, 195 Market street.

15-a

## LOW PRICES!

## STANDARD QUALITIES!

## BEST SERVICE!

These are three of the principles that go to form the solid foundation upon which our business has been built. Every customer who patronizes us benefits by the workings of such broad principles as these.

## Hot Weather Footwear.

### Women's Patent Kid and Patent Leather Oxford Ties.

Turn and welted soles at \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4.

### Women's Vici Kid, Oxford Ties, Juliets, Southern Ties and Southern Button

At \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50.

### Women's Strap Sandal Slippers

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**AL JOHNSON DEAD.**

Cleveland Man Expired at Fort Hamilton, a Suburb of Brooklyn.

**ANEURISM CAUSE ANNOUNCED.**

Although ill for some time, he had been confined to bed about three weeks—wife, children, brother Tom and mother at bedside.

New York, July 3.—Albert L. Johnson, of Cleveland, brother of Mayor Thomas L. Johnson, died last night at Fort Hamilton, a Brooklyn suburb.

Mr. Johnson died about 10:15 p.m., from aneurism, or an affection of the heart. Although he had been ill for some time, he had only been confined to the house about three weeks. At his bedside when he died were his wife and four children; his brother, Thomas L. Johnson, and his mother.

A. L. Johnson's recent operations in the east had attracted considerable attention because of his announced program of connecting New York and Philadelphia with trunk trolley lines. He and his business associates had already acquired a number of branch lines in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. According to the published program, it was Johnson's intention to furnish rapid transit between New York city and Philadelphia, and a fare of 40 cents between the two cities was discussed by those interested. The terminal systems in the two great cities were to be made the basis for 3-cent fares within the limits of New York and Philadelphia. Though succeeding fairly well in the work of acquiring branch lines between the two cities, Mr. Johnson had not been able to get the rapid transit commission to change the route of the proposed rapid transit tunnel in the Brooklyn borough so as to allow for the tunnel under the narrows—an essential portion of the Johnson program for a quick outlet into New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia the street car charters recently issued, it was stated, interfered with many of Mr. Johnson's Philadelphia plans. It was known that Mr. Johnson, who was a very active man, worried considerably over the situations existing in New York city and Philadelphia, and even after his illness kept planning campaigns for 3-cent fares.

**SOME STEEL SCALES AGENCIES WERE CONSOLIDATED.**

Cleveland, July 3.—The scales agencies in Cleveland of the Illinois Steel company, the American Steel Hoop company, the National Steel company, and the transfer of the company were consolidated with that of the Carnegie Steel company, with J. R. Mills, Jr., in charge. This marks the absorption by the Carnegie company of the American Steel Hoop company and of the National Steel company, and the transfer of the department of sales of the Illinois Steel company to the Carnegie company in this district.

**Clocks With "Wheels."**

"Clocks are certainly queer things," said the man who was tinkering at the hall clock in a suburban house the other day. "They get cranky spells just like people. Sometimes they really act as though they were bewitched. A friend of mine had a little clock that had behaved itself and kept good time for years. One day it took a notion to lay off for awhile, and they couldn't get it started again. My friend's wife was cleaning the room several days afterward, and she took the clock and laid it down flat on its back on a chair. It started to go at once and ticked away at a great rate, but as soon as she placed it on end it stopped again. Well, they set it, and for a time it acted all right as long as it remained on its back. But it soon got cranky again and refused to go. The other day, just for fun, they turned it upside down, and, would you believe it, that crazy clock started again. Now it only runs when it is standing on its head, and they are wondering what new foolishness it will develop next."—Boston Record.

**To Transvaal and Free State Boers.**

Courage, brethren, pray and do; Angel friends are in attendance To inspire that purpose true: "Mine, a rightful independence; Mine, my strip of earth and sky; Mine to vanquish or to die."

Reigns supreme the God of hosts, Though a mighty may offend you, Who of horse and warrior boasts, God Almighty will defend you; Small, but strong, none to dare, Born to vanquish, not to die.

Justified at conscience's bar, Free you stand before creation, Victims of a cruel war, Heroes of a martyr nation, To the breeze your banner fly; We shall vanish, never die.

**Base Ball**

at WEST END PARK.

**H. G. Pfeils vs.  
East Liverpool**

Tuesday and Wednesday

**Two Games  
Thursday**

Games called at 10 o'clock a.m., and 4 o'clock p.m.

Admission 25c. Ladies 15c. Grand stand free.

**SOUTH SIDE****FOUTTS-SNYDER CASE**

Many Chester People Interested in a Suit Which Is Now in Court.

William Scadden, E. S. Johnson and J. G. Marshall are in New Cumberland today as witnesses on the Foutts-Snyder case, which is being heard before the circuit court today. The case is exciting considerable interest in Chester. The action was brought by Frank Foutts some time ago to recover \$5,000 damages for the unlawful appropriation of several feet of ground adjoining the line between Foutts and Snyder, and also to recover the ground.

A decision will probably be reached this evening.

**DISLOCATED A SHOULDER**

A Boy Pushed From the Railing At the Park Pavilion.

Willie, son of William Smith, of Sixth street, accidentally fell from the railing at the dancing pavilion last evening and dislocated his right shoulder. A physician was called and set the injured member. Young Smith is getting along nicely.

It is stated that the fall occurred as a result of some reckless pushing that was being indulged in by the spectators near the railing.

**ASKS \$20,000 DAMAGES**

New Cumberland Man Brings Suit Against the Parents of His Wife.

At New Cumberland yesterday the case of Roseberry vs. members of the Wyllie family was placed on trial. The suit is brought against the Wyllies for \$20,000 damages for inducing Mrs. Roseberry to leave her husband, she being a Wyllie. Mrs. Roseberry had sued her husband for divorce and it was refused by Judge Hervey on Saturday.

**Chester Wants the Circus.**

Chester people are somewhat jubilant over the rainy weather, which, they say, means that Ringling Bros. circus will show on that side of the river Friday. One gentleman in a position to know stated that the contract for the use of the ground on the Chester side had been closed.

**Suit for \$22 Entered.**

C. O. Nicemonger, of near New Cumberland, by his attorney, E. A. Hard, has entered suit in Justice Johnston's court against William and Arch Stevens to recover \$22, claimed due for hay sold to defendants sometime ago, and the case has been set for hearing July 10 at 9 o'clock p.m.

**Sold House And Lot.**

Miss M. E. Woodburn has sold a three-roomed house and lot on Indiana avenue to John Sailing, of East Liverpool, who will move there next Monday.

**CHESTER NEWS NOTES.**

Ex-Consul Charles MacRum and wife, of East Liverpool, are spending the summer at the residence of Peter A. Pugh, of Gas Valley.

Large shipments of wool are being made from the Chester freight station today. Most of the wool was recently purchased by Constable Miller, of East Liverpool.

Thomas Bambrick has been compelled to discontinue work as floor manager of the pavilion on account of illness. He is now at his home near Fairview unable to leave the house.

**WOUNDED BY A ROOSTER**

A Lisbon Liverman in a Serious Condition From a Peculiar Cause.

Lisbon, July 3.—Joseph Watson, the well known liverman of this city, is suffering from blood poisoning and his condition is serious. Some time ago Mr. Watson was handling a rooster when it struck him in the neck with its spurs. His arm and hand are badly swollen and inflamed.

**FELL FROM A BOAT**

Mrs. Davidson, Formerly of Steubenville, Accidentally Drowned.

Mrs. William K. Davidson, a former resident of Steubenville, fell from the steamer T. M. Bayne just before that packet left the Wheeling wharf on her return trip and was drowned.

The remains were taken to Steubenville for interment.

**SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.**

The usual large stock of fire works at Rose's.

14*r*

**BURGLARS AT SALEM**

MADE BIG HAULS WHILE THE CIRCUS WAS PARADING.

One Residence Robbed And a Safe Blown—Pickpocket Got \$300.

Salem, July 3.—Two houses were burglarized here yesterday while Ringling Bros.' circus was parading streets. The residence of A. W. Taylor was ransacked and \$25 in money and jewelry taken. The suburban residence of John Yingling was gone through, everything left in disorder and money, jewelry and silver plate to the value of \$200 carried away. At this place a safe was blown open and \$250 in securities taken.

B. W. Kelly's pocket was picked and certificates of deposit for \$300 taken. The city seemed full of pickpockets.

**SNAKE WAS ASLEEP**

Made a Nest in a Pair of Trousers.

New Brighton Man Gets a Scare.

When George Nye, of New Brighton, arose from his bed Tuesday morning he went to a clothes press and took therefrom his best Sunday trousers. They were turned up at the bottom to be in style. When he put his leg into the trousers he noticed that the right one went in, or rather out of the bottom, with difficulty.

He could not understand why this should be thus, but upon investigating found a small house snake had coiled itself around in the fold of the trouser leg and being quite long had lessened the width of it.

Nye did a "buck and wing" dance for a few minutes and as the snake dropped out he planted a shoe on its head.

**FRIENDS AND VISITORS**

Miss Rose Glass is visiting relatives at New Cumberland.

Harry G. Todd is the guest of friends in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keddie are visiting relatives at Pittston, Pa.

Miss Maggie Litton left today for a visit with relatives at Rush Run.

Harry Waggoner left yesterday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Lima.

George Wurzel, of East Liverpool, is the guest of relatives in Beaver Falls.

Miss Mabel Fowler has gone to East Palestine, where she will spend the summer.

Miss Lizzie West, of New York, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Deidrick, of Fifth street.

Frank Martin and Thomas Cartwright, of the West End, left today for the Pan-American.

Mrs. James Mount left yesterday afternoon for a two weeks' visit with relatives at Toronto.

Miss Stella Hall left yesterday afternoon for Andover, O., where she will visit relatives for two weeks.

Miss Rose Daylor, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Buckley, has returned to her home at Wheeling.

Frank Woodburn, George and Will Stewart and Will O'Donnell arrived in the city yesterday from Sebring for a visit with their parents.

Mrs. W. M. L. Smith returned to her home in Chicago yesterday afternoon after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Moore, Fifth street.

Rev. J. G. Reinartz left this morning for Zelienople, Pa., where he attended the funeral of Rev. Dr. W. A. Passavant, which took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Emmett Wilson and Z. Dunning left yesterday for Coropolis, Pa., for a visit of a few days. They will go from there to Buffalo, to visit the Pan-American Exposition.

**SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.**

Gét your midsummer hat at Perry's.

15-eod-i

**Appealed to Higher Court.**

Toronto, July 3.—Ten young men of this city were fined \$2 and costs by Mayor Miller Monday night for disorderly conduct. The cases were taken up to the common pleas court on error.

**TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.**

**WANTED**—Girl for general house-work. Apply at 311 Fourth street.

15-r

**FOUND**—A bunch of artificial flowers. Owner can have same by calling at Bagley & Co., Second street, and paying for this advertisement.

15-r

**WANTED**—A good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. John Vodrey, Robinson street.

15-r

**SOME BILLS BECAME LAWS.**

Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, Attached His Signature to Some Measures.

Harrisburg, July 3.—Governor Stone has approved the resolution providing for the printing of 10,000 copies of the bulletin entitled "Tuberculosis of Cattle and the Pennsylvania Plan for its Suppression."

The governor also approved the following bills and left for Atlantic City:

Amending the act providing for the improvement of main traveled roads, changing the time of the operation of the law.

To encourage the planting of trees along the roadsides of this commonwealth.

Authorizing county commissioners to pay constables for certain services performed in 1897-98.

Supplement to the act of 1814 regulating the proceedings of justices of the peace and aldermen in cases of trespass, trover and rent.

Authorizing corporations created under the laws of this state to increase or diminish the par value of their shares of their capital stock.

Giving courts the power to authorize the adoption of children of this state by persons in other states.

Providing that kidnappers shall be tried in the courts of oyer and terminer.

Repealing the act compelling the Allegheny county judges to visit the house of refuge.

Authorizing corporations organized for profit to hold securities created by other corporations.

To establish in cities of the first and second class houses of detention for delinquent, dependent or neglected children.

**PRINCIPLE COMES FIRST.**

**Bryan Declares He Is Not Fighting Simply to Win.**

Roanoke, Va., July 3.—William J. Bryan was here a short time Tuesday afternoon on his way to Pocahontas, Va., where he spoke last night. He made a short speech here. Mr. Bryan said the questions that several years ago dominated the Chicago platform he had stood for because he believed in them. He had not changed his mind when the Kansas City platform was enlarged to suit certain conditions. The Democratic party, he said, was all right when it came to additions, but not in subtractions. No backward step would be taken, but whether it did or not it would be the same with him. He had said the question was not whether they should win, but whether they should do what was right. He would do the right and abide the consequences. The Democrat's duty was to advocate principles. The results would be beyond the party. If the blood was bad and boil came they would keep coming until something was taken to cleanse the blood.

Mr. Bryan said in conclusion:

"I am fighting on, not so much to win, for I would rather die fighting for right than win fighting for some thing else."

**Two Men Hung in Alabama.**

Birmingham, Ala., July 3.—Frank Miller, a notorious safe blower, was hanged here for the murder of Patrolman J. Adams, who was attempting to arrest him for burglary. About an hour after the Miller execution Alonzo Williams, colored, was hanged on the same scaffold for murdering a fellow convict employed in the mines.

**As to King's Coronation.**

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**NATIONAL GAMES YESTERDAY.**

Cincinnati, 10; Boston, 1. St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 2-7 innings, rain.

Pittsburg, 5; Philadelphia, 3. New York, 6; Chicago, 3.

**National Standing.**

W. L. Pet.

Pittsburg ..... 34

**AL JOHNSON DEAD.**

Cleveland Man Expired at Fort Hamilton, a Suburb of Brooklyn.

**ANEURISM CAUSE ANNOUNCED.**

Although ill for some time, he had been confined to bed about three weeks—wife, children, brother Tom and mother at bedside.

New York, July 3.—Albert L. Johnson, of Cleveland, brother of Mayor Thomas L. Johnson, died last night at Fort Hamilton, a Brooklyn suburb.

Mr. Johnson died about 10:15 p.m., from aneurism, or an affection of the heart. Although he had been ill for some time, he had only been confined to the house about three weeks. At his bedside when he died were his wife and four children; his brother, Thomas L. Johnson, and his mother.

A. L. Johnson's recent operations in the east had attracted considerable attention because of his announced program of connecting New York and Philadelphia with trunk trolley lines. He and his business associates had already acquired a number of branch lines in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. According to the published program, it was Johnson's intention to furnish rapid transit between New York city and Philadelphia, and a fare of 40 cents between the two cities was discussed by those interested. The terminal systems in the two great cities were to be made the basis for 3-cent fares within the limits of New York and Philadelphia. Though succeeding fairly well in the work of acquiring branch lines between the two cities, Mr. Johnson had not been able to get the rapid transit commission to change the route of the proposed rapid transit tunnel in the Brooklyn borough so as to allow for the tunnel under the narrows—an essential portion of the Johnson program for a quick outlet into New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia the street car charters recently issued, it was stated, interfered with many of Mr. Johnson's Philadelphia plans. It was known that Mr. Johnson, who was a very active man, worried considerably over the situations existing in New York city and Philadelphia, and even after his illness kept planning campaigns for 3-cent fares.

**SOME STEEL SCALES AGENCIES WERE CONSOLIDATED.**

Cleveland, July 3.—The scales agencies in Cleveland of the Illinois Steel company, the American Steel Hoop company, the National Steel company, and the transfer of the company were consolidated with that of the Carnegie Steel company, with J. R. Mills, Jr., in charge. This marks the absorption by the Carnegie company of the American Steel Hoop company and of the National Steel company, and the transfer of the department of sales of the Illinois Steel company to the Carnegie company in this district.

**Clocks With "Wheels."**  
"Clocks are certainly queer things," said the man who was tinkering at the hall clock in a suburban house the other day. "They get cranky spells just like people. Sometimes they really act as though they were bewitched. A friend of mine had a little clock that had behaved itself and kept good time for years. One day it took a notion to lay off for awhile, and they couldn't get it started again. My friend's wife was cleaning the room several days afterward, and she took the clock and laid it down flat on its back on a chair. It started to go at once and ticked away at great rate, but as soon as she placed it on end it stopped again. Well, they set it, and for a time it acted all right as long as it remained on its back. But it soon got cranky again and refused to go. The other day, just for fun, they turned it upside down, and, would you believe it, that crazy clock started off again. Now it only runs when it is standing on its head, and they are wondering what new foolishness it will develop next."—Boston Record.

**To Transvaal and Free State Boers.**

Courage, brethren, pray and do; Angel friends are in attendance To inspire that purpose true: "Mine, a righteous independence; Mine, my strip of earth and sky; Mine to vanquish or to die."

Religion supreme the God of hosts, Though a mighty foe offend you, Who of horse and warrior boasts, God Almighty will defend you; Small, but strong, none to deny; Born to vanquish, not to die.

Justified at conscience's bar, Free you stand before creation, Victims of a cruel war, Heroes of a martyr nation, To the breeze your banner fly; We shall vanquish, never die.

**Base Ball**

at WEST END PARK.  
**H. G. Pfeils vs.  
East Liverpool**

Tuesday and Wednesday

Two Games  
Thursday

Games called at 10 o'clock a.m., and 4 o'clock p.m.

Admission 25c. Ladies 15c. Grand stand free.

**SOUTH SIDE****FOUTTS-SNYDER CASE**

Many Chester People Interested in a Suit Which Is Now in Court.

William Scadden, E. S. Johnson and J. G. Marshall are in New Cumberland today as witnesses on the Foutts-Snyder case, which is being heard before the circuit court today. The case is exciting considerable interest in Chester. The action was brought by Frank Foutts some time ago to recover \$5,000 damages for the unlawful appropriation of several feet of ground adjoining the line between Foutts and Snyder, and also to recover the ground. A decision will probably be reached this evening.

**DISLOCATED A SHOULDER**

A Boy Pushed From the Railing At the Park Pavilion.

Willie, son of William Smith, of Sixth street, accidentally fell from the railing at the dancing pavilion last evening and dislocated his right shoulder. A physician was called and set the injured member. Young Smith is getting along nicely.

It is stated that the fall occurred as a result of some reckless pushing that was being indulged in by the spectators near the railing.

**ASKS \$20,000 DAMAGES**

New Cumberland Man Brings Suit Against the Parents of His Wife.

At New Cumberland yesterday the case of Roseberry vs. members of the Wyllie family was placed on trial. The suit is brought against the Wyllies for \$20,000 damages for inducing Mrs. Roseberry to leave her husband, she being a Wyllie. Mrs. Roseberry had sued her husband for divorce and it was refused by Judge Hervey on Saturday.

**Chester Wants the Circus.**

Chester people are somewhat jubilant over the rainy weather, which, they say, means that Ringling Bros. circus will show on that side of the river Friday. One gentleman in a position to know stated that the contract for the use of the ground on the Chester side had been closed.

**Suit for \$22 Entered.**

C. O. Nicemonger, of near New Cumberland, by his attorney, E. A. Hard, has entered suit in Justice Johnston's court against William and Arch Stevens to recover \$22, claimed due for hay sold to defendants sometime ago, and the case has been set for hearing July 10 at 9 o'clock p.m.

**CHESTER NEWS NOTES.**

Ex-Consul Charles MacCrumb and wife, of East Liverpool, are spending the summer at the residence of Peter A. Pugh, of Gas Valley.

Large shipments of wool are being made from the Chester freight station today. Most of the wool was recently purchased by Constable Miller, of East Liverpool.

Thomas Bambrick has been compelled to discontinue work as floor manager of the pavilion on account of illness. He is now at his home near Fairview unable to leave the house.

**WOUNDED BY A ROOSTER**

A Lisbon Liverman In a Serious Condition From a Peculiar Cause.

Lisbon, July 3.—Joseph Watson, the well known liverman of this city, is suffering from blood poisoning and his condition is serious. Some time ago Mr. Watson was handling a rooster when it struck him in the neck with its spurs. His arm and hand are badly swollen and inflamed.

**FELL FROM A BOAT**

Mrs. Davidson, Formerly of Steubenville, Accidentally Drowned.

Mrs. William K. Davidson, a former resident of Steubenville, fell from the steamer T. M. Bayne just before that packet left the Wheeling wharf on her return trip and was drowned.

The remains were taken to Steubenville for interment.

SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMIS-SION, 10 CENTS.

The usual large stock of fire works at Rose's.

**BURGLARS AT SALEM**

MADE BIG HAULS WHILE THE CIRCUS WAS PARADING.

One Residence Robbed And a Safe Blown—Pickpocket Got \$300.

Salem, July 3.—Two houses were burglarized here yesterday while Ringling Bros.' circus was parading streets. The residence of A. W. Taylor was ransacked and \$25 in money and jewelry taken. The suburban residence of John Yingling was gone through, everything left in disorder and money, jewelry and silver plate to the value of \$200 carried away. At this place a safe was blown open and \$250 in securities taken.

B. W. Kelly's pocket was picked and certificates of deposit for \$300 taken. The city seemed full of pickpockets.

**SNAKE WAS ASLEEP**

Made a Nest in a Pair of Trousers. New Brighton Man Gets a Scare.

When George Nye, of New Brighton, arose from his bed Tuesday morning he went to a clothes press and took therefrom his best Sunday trousers. They were turned up at the bottom to be in style. When he put his leg into the trousers he noticed that the right one went in, or rather out of the bottom, with difficulty.

He could not understand why this should be thus, but upon investigating found a small house snake had coiled itself around in the fold of the trouser leg and being quite long had lessened the width of it.

Nye did a "buck and wing" dance for a few minutes and as the snake dropped out he planted a shoe on its head.

**FRIENDS AND VISITORS**

Miss Rose Glass is visiting relatives at New Cumberland.

Harry G. Todd is the guest of friends in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keddie are visiting relatives at Pittston, Pa.

Miss Maggie Litton left today for a visit with relatives at Rush Run.

Harry Waggoner left yesterday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Lima.

George Wurzel, of East Liverpool, is the guest of relatives in Beaver Falls.

Miss Mabel Fowler has gone to East Palestine, where she will spend the summer.

Misses Maude Bostick and Sylvia Kaddie left yesterday for Alliance to visit with relatives.

Miss Lizzie West, of New York, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Deidrich, of Fifth street.

Frank Martin and Thomas Cartwright, of the West End, left today for the Pan-American.

Mrs. James Mount left yesterday afternoon for a two weeks' visit with relatives at Toronto.

Miss Stella Hall left yesterday afternoon for Andover, O., where she will visit relatives for two weeks.

Miss Rose Taylor, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Buckley, has returned to her home at Wheeling.

Frank Woodburn, George and Will Stewart and Will O'Donnell arrived in the city yesterday from Sebring for a visit with their parents.

Mrs. W. M. L. Smith returned to her home in Chicago yesterday afternoon after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Moore, Fifth street.

Rev. J. G. Reinartz left this morning for Zelienople, Pa., where he attended the funeral of Rev. Dr. W. A. Passavant, which took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Emmett Wilson and Z. Dunning left yesterday for Coreopsis, Pa., for a visit of a few days. They will go from there to Buffalo, to visit the Pan-American Exposition.

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Get your midsummer hat at Perry's, 15-eod-i

**Appealed to Higher Court.**

Toronto, July 3.—Ten young men of this city were fined \$2 and costs by Mayor Miller Monday night for disorderly conduct. The cases were taken up to the common pleas court on error.

**TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.**

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply at 311 Fourth street.

15-r

FOUND—A bunch of artificial flowers. Owner can have same by calling at Bagley & Co., Second street, and paying for this advertisement.

15-r

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. John Vodrey, Robinson street.

15-r

**SOME BILLS BECAME LAWS.**

Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, Attached His Signature to Some Measures.

Harrisburg, July 3.—Governor Stone has approved the resolution providing for the printing of 10,000 copies of the bulletin entitled "Tuberculosis of Cattle and the Pennsylvania Plan for its Repression."

The governor also approved the following bills and left for Atlantic City:

Amending the act providing for the improvement of main traveled roads, changing the time of the operation of the law.

To encourage the planting of trees along the roadsides of this Commonwealth.

Authorizing county commissioners to pay constables for certain services performed in 1897-98.

Supplement to the act of 1814 regulating the proceedings of justices of the peace and aldermen in cases of trespass, trover and rent.

Authorizing corporations created under the laws of this state to increase or diminish the par value of their shares of their capital stock.

Giving courts the power to authorize the adoption of children of this state by persons in other states.

Providing that kidnappers shall be tried in the courts of error and terminer.

Repealing the act compelling the Allegheny county judges to visit the home of refuge.

Authorizing corporations organized for profit to hold securities created by other corporations.

To establish in cities of the first and second class houses of detention for delinquent, dependent or neglected children.

**PRINCIPLE COMES FIRST.**

Bryan Declares He Is Not Fighting Simply to Win.

Roanoke, Va., July 3.—William J. Bryan was here a short time Tuesday afternoon on his way to Pocahontas, Va., where he spoke last night.

He made a short speech here. Mr. Bryan said the questions that several years ago dominated the Chicago platform he had stood for because he believed in them. He had not changed his mind when the Kansas City platform was enlarged to suit certain conditions.

The Democratic party, he said, was all right when it came to additions, but not in subtractions. No backward step would be taken, but whether it did or not it would be the same with him.

He had said the question was not whether they should win, but whether they should do what was right. He would do the right and abide the consequences.

The Democrat's duty was to advocate principles. The results would be beyond the party. If the blood was bad and a boil came they would keep coming until something was taken to cleanse the body.

Mr. Bryan said in conclusion:

"I am fighting on, not so much to win, for I would rather die fighting for right than win fighting for something else."

**TWO MEN HUNG IN ALABAMA.**

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CHAPTER IX.—Continued.



"How came I here in this room?" she asked wonderingly.

dering why she was so. "No, I cannot remain here now. There is much for me to do. Is it true—is it true that my father—"

"Yes, Lisle; it is true. I am so sorry for you."

"Thank you. My father is there—in his room. I must go to him."

"No, Lisle; no—not now. My father is there. He will do all that can be done. There is nothing for you to do—at least not now. I have sent for a physician and for a minister. I thought you would wish it. I also sent a man after Craig Thompson—that is, I told my father to send the man."

"It was kind of you to think of it all."

Lisle walked to the window and looked out upon the new day, striving hard to keep down the tears that rose unbidden to her eyes. It was a struggle, but she conquered. Presently she turned and retraced her steps to Erna.

"You wish to talk with me?" she said. "Very well. After I have seen him again I will talk with you, but let us go out into the sunlight. There is a grove of pine trees a little way from the house. When I was a child, I helped my father to set them out. We will go there. Will you come?"

"Yes; wait for me on the porch—or, no! Remain here until I speak to papa."

She darted away before Lisle could reply, was gone a moment and returned.

"You may go to the room where your father is," she said. "Papa is there. After that wait for me at the front door. Then we will go to the grove together."

Lisle left her to her toilet and went slowly toward the chamber where reposed the still form of Richard Maxwell. Mr. Thomas was there and two of the servants also. They stood respectfully aside when Lisle entered the room, passed to the bedside and with folded arms stood for several moments quietly regarding the silent sleeper. Bending low, Lisle touched her lips against the cold, dead face, then went out from the room, moving like one who walks in a dream.

Fifteen minutes later, beneath the spreading boughs of the pines, Lisle and Erna stood facing each other.

"What will you do, Lisle?" asked Erna. "You cannot remain here without your father."

"Why, yes, I will remain. There is nothing else for me to do. I am familiar with every detail connected with the operation of the ranch. It is the only thing that I do know. There is no place else for me to go. I know nothing of the world—your world. Mine is here; its boundaries are there;—waving her right hand—to the extent of my vision; no farther. I think it was my father's desire that I should remain here always after he was gone."

"It could not have been so, Lisle. You did not know what your father knew concerning you. You do not know what I know. There is a secret which your father kept from you all your life. Why, I do not know; nobody knew—nobody but himself—and now he cannot tell it to you. I am sure, Lisle, that he did not mean to die without telling it."

"A secret! My father never had a secret from me—never!"

"He had one secret, Lisle."

"How can you know that he had a secret from me? He scarcely spoke to you."

"I discovered it myself, Lisle."

"How? When? Where? What is the secret?"

"I discovered it last night when you kissed me—at least I believed I did. After you fainted away, while I worked over you, I became convinced of its truth. It will startle you when I tell it, Lisle; it will shock you almost as much as the sudden death of your father. I am afraid that it will pain you. It concerns you; it is about you. Have you ever thought, Lisle, that you are not like other men?"

"Yes, often," Lisle spoke dreamily. "I have talked it over with my father. Only last evening, just before you came, we were discussing it. I know that I am different from other men, but I do not know how or why. Is that the secret?"

"Yes, Lisle; that is the secret. You are not like other men; you are not like men at all. Lisle, dear Lisle, you

are not a man; you never were a man; you never can be a man; you are a woman, Lisle—a woman like me."

## CHAPTER XI.

### SOME REVELATIONS.

**L**ISLE MAXWELL remained perfectly still, staring hard at Erna. She heard the words, but she did not, could not, comprehend them. Erna had expected an outburst of passionate anger or vehement unbelief. There was neither. Somehow her earnestness had impressed the truth of her statement upon her companion. It may be that without realizing it Lisle was prepared for the announcement. It certainly meant less to her than Erna could have supposed that it would.

"Tell me more," she said presently. "How do you know—how did you discover that I am a woman? How do I know that I am one?"

"I believe," replied Erna, "that your own heart has told you already that you are not a man. Don't you see that you are like me?"

"Like you? No, I do not think that I am in the least like you. I am taller, broader, bigger in every way. We are not alike; we are very different."

"Oh, dear! Throw off your coat and waistcoat again, as you were this morning when you called me to go to your father. There! Do you not see that your hips are like mine. Press your sides so, here at your waist. Now do the same to me. I have left off my instruments of torture, and so I am not bullet proof this morning. Don't you see that, though larger than I am, you are shaped the same? Men are not formed that way."

Lisle obeyed slowly and wonderingly. Her calm eyes studied the blushing face before her with an expression that was filled with awe.

"Are they not?" she asked presently. "Are men created after one mold and women after another?"

"Certainly."

"Always?"

"Is that all the difference?"

"Of course not, you goose!"

"What are the other differences?"

"Why, everything is different, I suppose."

"Do you only suppose? Don't you know?"

"Oh, dear! Come into the house. Let us go back to my room. We can talk better there. You look so much like a man in that dress that out here I feel as though the eyes of the whole world were upon us."

"And if the eyes of the world were upon us, what then? Is there anything to be ashamed of?"

"No—that is, not really. But it looks so. Come, will you go back?"

"Yes."

They returned together to the house, and Erna, having closed and locked the door of her room, began again her difficult task.

"Now, Lisle," she said, "please hear me through to the end of what I am going to say without asking any questions. Every one that you ask is sure to be the very one that I least expect, and it is pretty sure to be the one that I do not in the least know how to answer—that is, not in words. I never knew before today how ignorant I am myself of things that I ought to know. That is, I thought all the while I knew about them, while the fact is I do not know much more than you do yourself. I suppose it is for the same reason that the Egyptians never thought of studying their own pyramids until a lot of foreigners blew into the country and discovered that the hieroglyphic writings meant something. I have lived next door to the pyramids all my life and never thought them worth the trouble of study, and now you have materialized on the scene, and you want to know all at once every secret that is connected with them. Now I can show you the way to the pyramids, but I don't in the least know what the writings mean. Did you ever do that?"

"You are sure, very sure, that I am a woman, Erna?"

"Goodness gracious, yes! I hope so. Heavens, you almost frighten me! Don't you see that, as small as I am, my instruments of torture needed but very little letting out in order to reach

on." said Lisle. "I have other apparel here. You shall have a much better suit than this one."

The extra suit was soon forthcoming, and after that the two girls worked on in silence, with here and there an interjection from Erna. Lisle did not, for any remark, and every question that she would have asked during the process of removing their outer garments was nipped in the bud by vehement protests from her companion.

The interjections came when the work of arraying Lisle in feminine apparel was in operation. The "instruments of torture" were made to fit by altering the lacing, and when at last they were clasped around Lisle's waist, so tightly that she found it difficult to breathe, Erna believed that the most heroic part of the work was done. Nothing about the costume came together, but woman's ingenuity is ever equal to feminine emergencies of dress, and the difficulties were surmounted one by one, so that at last Lisle stood before her instructor, having successfully donned everything except the tight fitting waist and skirt and the footwear.

"There!" exclaimed Erna, stepping back a few paces and viewing with undisguised admiration the consummation of her toil. "You are simply glorious!" she added. "As a boy you were unmistakably handsome, but as a woman you are simply out of sight! You are perfectly beautiful! Here, let me pin this skirt on to you. It won't meet, and it's too short, but I can make it do. The waist will never come together in the world, and we'll have to do without that. Oh, dear, what a ravishing creature you are! There! I can talk to you now without feeling that every drop of blood in my body had gone to my face. I could not get rid of the idea before that you were a man after all. Now I know that you are not. Look at yourself in that glass. How do you like it?"

"I don't like it. This steel jacket is the worst of all. Aren't you going to dress in my clothes?"

"No, I don't want to. Come here, Lisle, and sit down beside me. Are you so very uncomfortable?"

"I feel as though I were in a vice. Must I wear clothing like this always?"

"Always!" with a vehement nod.

Then, with sudden emphasis and wisdom, Erna added: "But not at once. The people on this ranch must not know of the discovery we have made—at least not now. You must be to them as you have always been."

"Why?"

"Because you would not be safe here if they knew that you are a woman."

"Why? Do all men hate women so? Would they seek to kill me?"

"Kill you? No; but you would not be safe."

"Bah! I do not fear them."

"Of course not. That isn't the question. I do not exactly know what is the question, only that it would not be just the thing to do now. When Craig Thompson comes, we will take him into our confidence. He shall tell you what to do; papa shall tell you what to do."

"You are sure, very sure, that I am a woman, Erna?"

"Goodness gracious, yes! I hope so. Heavens, you almost frighten me!"

"Don't you see that, as small as I am, my instruments of torture needed but very little letting out in order to reach

you?"

"I wish 'at tomorrow was Fourth o' July!"

Then the doctors came round at our urgent request.

And tacked on his limbs where they fitted the best,

But the kid only said, "I'd be willing to die."

Every day if 'twas only the Fourth o' July!"

—New York Evening Sun.

And at night, when they brought what was left of our boy,

Our anguish was tempered by small grains of joy, For he said, as the powder was picked from his eye,

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## CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

It was possible that the disappointment and dismay occasioned by the revelation might neutralize the agony occasioned by the death of her father; it was possible that it might augment her grief; no one could foresee the consequences to her of this unprecedented chain of events; but whatever those consequences might be they must be met, and the only human being in all the world who by reason of the sudden knowledge thrust upon her was competent to meet them was a young girl, just past 18, whose understanding of the questions with which she had to cope was limited to the experiences of a maiden whose entire life had been surrounded by every safeguard that a doting father could marshal to his aid when circumstances had compelled him to rear and to bring to maturity a motherless daughter. Erna's innocence and ignorance, however, rendered her strong for the task. She took up the burden all the more readily because she did not realize what it involved. Her innocence was as complete as Lisle's, her ignorance as profound. Solitary speculation had carried the latter into regions which Erna had never regarded as worthy of exploration. She had lived all her life in such near proximity to the mysteries of creation that she had been unconscious of their existence. Lisle had been isolated so far away from them that when the knowledge came to her that they did exist she had striven with all her soul, gropingly, in the dark, but certainly in search of light, and the two girls stood upon equal ground, half way to the goal to be attained, but widely separated by their journeys, like two who, having started at the same point, but in opposite directions, to meet again at the other side of the world, pause when only half the journey is made, neither one wiser than the other. One had searched through the darkness toward the light eagerly; the other had wandered with the light without being aware that the night dwelt anywhere upon the earth, until across that infinite space which separated her from the other that still voice called to her for aid.

Therefore when Erna, having put her father from the room, turned and beheld Lisle's eyes fixed upon her, she hastened to the bedside, dropped upon her knees and did the very thing that she was resolved not to do—burst into tears; and while she cried she put out her arms and wound them around Lisle's neck, laid one of her cheeks against the cool, white face of the orphan and so compelled the one who should have received consolation to administer it.

It was in a crisis like this where Lisle Maxwell's masculine training served her best. She scorned all unnecessary exhibition of emotion. Her womanly heart had faltered and faint beneath the sudden blow of her father's death. Nature had proved herself stronger than the education of years. But it was different now. The shock had come, the blow had fallen. She had yielded to the overwhelming effects, but she would not falter again.

"Why do you cry?" she asked, rising to a sitting posture and gently but firmly disengaging the clinging arms around her neck. "It is my father, not yours, who is dead. I do not cry. Why do you weep? For me?"

"For you, Lisle. It was so sudden, so awful!"

Erna's tears ceased to flow. She thought herself suddenly of the situation: Lisle, habited as a man, believing herself to be one, sitting upon the edge of the dismantled bed; Erna upon her knees before her, scantly clad, with her disheveled hair like spun gold distributed its mazes over her bare shoulders and upon the trousered knees of her companion; the morning sun streaming in through the window, gilding the scene with glory, bestowing its warm approval upon a scene before which an unimformed beholder would have recoiled in dismay. The girl who believed herself to be a man, profoundly ignorant that such things as conventional proprieties existed, realized nothing unusual in the situation. The girl who had been taught to observe them with religious care realized its absurdity.

Her face blushed scarlet. Her eyes flamed with unbidden mirth, and a smile crept stealthily to her lips and softened and parted them while it glistened upon the moisture in her eyes like a sunburst kissing the sea. She started to her feet and took a step or two backward, and Lisle, being free, also rose. Thus they stood facing each other, and Lisle, for the first time, discovered that her flannel shirt was open. She did not blush. The circumstance affected her only as it would have affected a child.

"How came I here in this room?" she asked wonderingly. "Did I swoon? Did I lose consciousness? Did you bring me here?"

"Yes, to all of your questions," replied Erna. "You were unconscious so long a time that I thought it best. Sit down again. I wish to talk with you."

"You do not look strong enough to carry me," murmured Lisle slowly.

conscious that she was amazed that Erna should have carried her, yet won-



"How came I here in this room?" she asked wonderingly.

dering why she was so. "No, I cannot remain here now. There is much for me to do. Is it true—is it true that my father—"

"Yes, Lisle; it is true. I am so sorry for you."

"Thank you. My father is there—in his room. I must go to him."

"No, Lisle; no—not now. My father is there. He will do all that can be done. There is nothing for you to do—at least not now. I have sent for a physician and for a minister. I thought you would wish it. I also sent a man after Craig Thompson—that is, I told my father to send the men."

"It was kind of you to think of it all."

Lisle walked to the window and looked out upon the new day, striving hard to keep down the tears that rose unbidden to her eyes. It was a struggle, but she conquered. Presently she turned and retraced her steps to Erna.

"You wish to talk with me?" she said. "Very well. After I have seen him again I will talk with you, but let us go out into the sunlight. There is a grove of pine trees a little way from the house. When I was a child, I helped my father to set them out. We will go there. Will you come?"

"Yes; wait for me on the porch—or, no! Remain here until I speak to papa."

She darted away before Lisle could reply, was gone a moment and returned.

"You may go to the room where your father is," she said. "Papa is there. After that wait for me at the front door. Then we will go to the grove together."

Lisle left her to her toilet and went slowly toward the chamber where repose the still form of Richard Maxwell. Mr. Thomas was there and two of the servants also. They stood respectfully aside when Lisle entered the room, passed to the bedside and with folded arms stood for several moments quietly regarding the silent sleeper. Bending low, Lisle touched her lips against the cold, dead face, then went out from the room, moving like one who walks in a dream.

Fifteen minutes later, beneath the spreading boughs of the pines, Lisle and Erna stood facing each other.

"What will you do now, Lisle?" asked Erna. "You cannot remain here without your father."

"Why, yes, I will remain. There is nothing else for me to do. I am familiar with every detail connected with the operation of the ranch. It is the only thing that I do know. There is no place else for me to go. I know nothing of the world—your world. Mine is here; its boundaries are there"—waving her right hand—"to the extent of my vision; no farther. I think it was my father's desire that I should remain here always after he was gone."

"It could not have been so, Lisle. You did not know what your father knew concerning you. You do not know what I know. There is a secret which your father kept from you all your life. Why, I do not know; nobody knew—nobody but himself—and now he cannot tell it to you. I am sure, Lisle, that he did not mean to die without telling it."

"A secret! My father never had a secret from me—never!"

"He had one secret, Lisle."

"How can you know that he had a secret from me? He scarcely spoke to you."

"I discovered it myself, Lisle."

"How? When? Where? What is the secret?"

"I discovered it last night when you kissed me—at least I believed I did. After you fainted away, while I worked over you, I became convinced of its truth. It will startle you when I tell it, Lisle; it will shock you almost as much as the sudden death of your father. I am afraid that it will pain you. It concerns you; it is about you. Have you ever thought, Lisle, that you are not like other men?"

"Yes, often," Lisle spoke dreamily. "I have talked it over with my father."

"What is the secret?"

"My trunks! I had forgotten all about them. They've been out on the prairie all this time, and everything will be ruined or stolen."

Lisle smiled.

"They are here in the house," she said. "I gave orders last night about them. Shall I have them brought here?"

"No. If they are safe, that is all I care. The clothes we have on are all we need. We will change. You shall wear these, and I will try yours. Take them off."

"In your presence?"

"Certainly."

"I have been taught by my father never to—"

"Bother your teaching! I am your teacher now!"

"Well, at least you need not put these off and ruin them. Quick! I am going

are not a man; you never were a man; you never can be a man; you are a woman, Lisle—a woman like me."

## CHAPTER XI. SOME REVELATIONS.

**L**ISLE MAXWELL remained perfectly still, staring hard at Erna. She heard the words, but she did not, could not, comprehend them. Erna had expected an outburst of passionate anger or vehement disbelief. There was neither. Somehow her earnestness had impressed the truth of her statement upon her companion. It may be that without realizing it Lisle was prepared for the announcement. It certainly meant less to her than Erna could have supposed that it would.

"Tell me more," she said presently. "How do you know—how did you discover that I am a woman? How may I know that I am one?"

"I believe," replied Erna, "that your own heart has told you already that you are not a man. Don't you see that you are like me?"

"Like you? No. I do not think that I am in the least like you. I am taller, broader, bigger in every way. We are not alike; we are very different."

"Oh, dear! Throw off your coat and waistcoat again, as you were this morning when you called me to go to your father. There! Do you not see that your hips are like mine. Press your sides so, here at your waist. Now do the same to me. I have left off my instruments of torture, and so I am not bullet proof this morning. Don't you see that, though larger than I am, you are shaped the same? Men are not formed that way."

Lisle obeyed slowly and wonderingly. Her calm eyes studied the blushing face before her with an expression that was filled with awe.

"Are they not?" she asked presently. "Are men created after one mold and women after another?"

"Certainly."

"Always?"

"Always."

"Is that all the difference?"

"Of course not, you goose!"

"What are the other differences?"

"Why, everything is different, I suppose."

"Do you only suppose? Don't you know?"

"Oh, dear! Come into the house. Let us go back to my room. We can talk better there. You look so much like a man in that dress that out here I feel as though the eyes of the whole world were upon us."

"And if the eyes of the world were upon us, what then? Is there anything to be ashamed of?"

"No—that is, not really. But it looks so. Come, will you go back?"

"Yes."

They returned together to the house, and Erna, having closed and locked the door of her room, began again her difficult task.

"Now, Lisle," she said, "please hear me through to the end of what I am going to say without asking any questions. Every one that you ask is sure to be the very one that I least expect, and it is pretty sure to be the one that I do not in the least know how to answer—that is, not in words. I never knew before today how ignorant I am myself of things that I ought to know. That is, I thought all the while I knew about them, while the fact is I do not know much more than you do yourself. I suppose it is for the same reason that the Egyptians never thought of studying their own pyramids until a lot of foreigners blew into the country and discovered that the hieroglyphic writings meant something. I have lived next door to the pyramids all my life and never thought them worth the trouble of study, and now you have materialized on the scene, and you want to know all at once every secret that is connected with them. Now I can show you the way to the pyramids, but I don't in the least know what the writings mean. Did you ever read the Bible?"

"My father used to read it to me."

"Did he ever read about the garden of Eden?"

"No; I do not remember it."

"Of course not. It is about a woman, and he wouldn't read that. Well—"desperately—"there was such a place when God made the world, and there was a man there. He was all alone. There wasn't another human being in the whole world, and Adam—that was his name—was lonely. I'm not surprised at that. It must have been horrid. He raised some kind of a row about it, and so one night while he was asleep God took a rib out of his side and made a woman out of it. After that Adam became the father of all men, and Eve—that was the woman's name—became the mother of all women. Men are all made after the same pattern as Adam, and women are all made after the same pattern as Eve, and they are no more alike than a horse and a cow—at least not to my mind. Now, look here! I have an idea. My clothes are much too small for you, but I am going to dress you up in them. My goodness!"

"Yes."

"Well, don't that settle it?"

"Yes, I suppose that settles it," said Lisle slowly.

She stood for a moment as though turned to stone, but her eyes became fierce and her lips drew together ominously.

"Yes, I am a woman, one of the outcasts of the world—the cursed of all mankind! Oh, God, how I hate myself; how I loath myself; how I despise everything about me that makes me a woman! My father is dead. So be it. I am glad that he is dead. He knew, and he deceived me. I asked him, and he lied to me. If he were not dead, I would kill him! I would kill him, I say, as I killed Jim Cummings—as I would have killed others had they dared to call me a woman. I—I, Lisle Maxwell, am that despicable thing called a woman. My God! You, Erna, do not know the horror of it. You have never known what it is not to be a woman. You have done me a service, and I thank you, for I would not live a lie any more than I would tell one. Richard Maxwell is dead. I will never think of him as my father again. Perhaps he also lied to me about that; perhaps his whole life was a lie, like the one that he made me live. It may be that my name is not Lisle Maxwell. I only know what I am not. You thought because I was calm that my heart was not breaking. I only waited for proof, for I suspected before you spoke. Now I know! Take off these garments or I shall tear them off and ruin them. Quick! I am going

on," said Lisle. "I have other apparel here. You shall have a much better suit than this one."

The extra suit was soon forthcoming, and after that the two girls worked on in silence, with here and there an interjection from Erna. Lisle did not offer any remark, and every question that she would have asked during the process of removing their outer garments was nipped in the bud by vehement protests from her companion.

The interjections came when the work of arraying Lisle in feminine apparel was in operation. The "instruments of torture" were made to fit by altering the lacing, and when at last they were clasped around Lisle's waist, so tightly that she found it difficult to breathe, Erna believed that the most heroic part of the work was done. Nothing about the costume came together, but woman's ingenuity is ever equal to feminine emergencies of dress, and the difficulties were surmounted one by one, so that at last Lisle stood before her instructor, having successfully donned everything except the tight fitting waist and skirt and the footwear.

"There!" exclaimed Erna, stepping back few paces and viewing with undisguised admiration the consummation of her toil. "You are simply glorious!" she added. "As a boy you were unmistakably handsome, but as a woman you are simply out of sight! You are perfectly beautiful! Here, let me pin this skirt on to you. It won't meet, and it's too short, but I can make it do. The waist will never come together in the world, and we'll have to do without that. Oh, dear, what a ravishing creature you are! There! I can talk to you now without feeling that every drop of blood in my body has gone to my face. I could not get rid of the idea before that you were a man after all. Now I know that you are not. Look at yourself in that glass. How do you like it?"

"I don't like it. This steel jacket is the worst of all. Aren't you going to dress in my clothes?"

"No, I don't want to. Come here, Lisle, and sit down beside me. Are you so very uncomfortable?"

"I feel as though I were in a vice. Must I wear clothing like this always?"

"Always!" with a vehement nod.

Then, with sudden emphasis and wisdom, Erna added: "But not at once. The people on this ranch must not know of the discovery we have made—at least not now. You must be to them as you have always been."

"Why?"

"Because you would not be safe here if they knew that you are a woman."

"Why? Do all men hate women so?"

"Would they seek to kill me?"

"Kill you? No; but you would not be safe."

"Bah! I do not fear them."

"Of course not. That isn't the question. I do not exactly know what is the question, only that it would not be just the thing to do now. When Craig Thompson comes, we will take him into our confidence. He shall tell you what to do; papa shall tell you what to do."

"You are sure, very sure, that I am a woman, Erna?"

"Goodness gracious, yes! I hope so. Heavens, you almost frighten me! Don't you see that, as small as I am, my instruments of torture needed but very little letting out in order to reach

mad, I think! Off with them! I will not live to walk forevermore hand in hand with my own shame! I will kill myself, as yesterday I would have killed a man who had dared to tell me what I now know to be the truth! Off with them!"

# Fourth of July

## FREEDOM'S ANNIVERSARY.

Flutter the flags from school and steeple;  
Thrash the drums over road and street;  
Thrill the air with the shouts of people,  
Eager the day of their pride to greet.  
Children hail it with gleeful voices,  
Old men flush as its thunders break,  
Telling aloud how the land rejoices  
From the pine to the palm for freedom's sake.

Freedom, over the stormy waters,  
Brought by a handful, faint and few,  
Birthright now of our sons and daughters,  
Hallowed by valor and long years through.  
Freedom! Lord, let the four winds sing it!  
Freedom! Soft let us breathe its name,  
Far and wide let the strong bells ring it;  
Wide and far be its lofty fame.

Lift we now a triumphant chorus;  
God be praised both by great and small!  
Ever his dear love watcheth o'er us;  
Still his banner is over us all.  
Through the desert he safely led us;  
Into the promised land we came.  
In our wan and our griefs he fed us;  
Ever, forever we'll praise his name.

Dawns the day in summer splendor—  
Day that dawned amid blood and tears,  
Back in the time when no surrender  
Brave men made unto coward fears.  
Tell to our boys and girls the story,  
How they wrought for the nation's weal,  
Who thereonward have this their glory—  
Tempted and tried, they were true as steel.  
—M. E. Sanger in Christian Intelligencer.

## SPOOK'S FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

"I don't know, Marsden, how we can ever worm any sort of a confession out of her," said Lawyer Darke, with an accent on the pronoun. "If any comes, it will be because she is startled into telling it. A good scare, like a cyclone or an earthquake, might possibly do the business. No amount of persuasion or threats ever will, that's evident. Meanwhile I don't see what we can do for Miss Laura only to wait and try to conceive some new plan."

Speaking these words, Lawyer Darke descended the stairs of an old tenement followed by Harry Marsden, and stepped out upon the hot pavement of the street.

It was the afternoon of July 3. On the stairs down which the two men had just descended crouched the small fig-



"PLEASE GIVE ME SOME MONEY. I WANT SOME FIREWORKS."

ure of a boy whose size indicated about the age of 7, but whose face said 12. The latter told the truth. The boy was emaciated to the last degree that one could hope to find him out of his bed, and his face was the color of chalk. His colorless lips were thin and delicate, and his eyes, large and burning and sunk in dark shadows, looked spectral in the gloom of the dirt strewn hallway.

The lawyer's words concerning the cyclone and earthquake had been meaningless to the author of them, but they were not meaningless to Spook. He knew the story of the pretty, pale factory girl in the attic room, penned up with an old woman who did not hesitate to abuse her every day and many times a day—that is, he knew that the girl called the old woman "grandma" and that "grandma" claimed that that relationship existed between them; knew also that there had been of late rumors afloat to the effect that Laura was not the old woman's granddaughter, that there was some money somewhere that ought to be Laura's and that the old woman could straighten things out if she would, but that this she refused to do. This much of a story had been roughly woven together in the neighborhood. How near to the truth it came none of the denizens actually knew, but Spook accepted it, gathered it carefully together and placed it in his mind as a sort of an environment about the words dropped by the lawyer.

Meantime Lawyer Darke went to his office to try and devise some new scheme for the benefit of his client, and the client, Harry Marsden, started for home. The real known facts from which these two hoped to develop a case of interest and good to all concerned were these:

About a year previous Harry Marsden had come into possession of a fortune from an uncle, one Joseph Marsden, who had died in England. The will had stated that Harry was made heir, as the nearest of kin known to be living, but that there was a possibility of the existence of a stepdaughter, the child of the uncle's wife by a former marriage; that if this girl could be found within the space of ten years half of the property was to be hers. The girl, the will continued, was born in 1874. At the age of 3 years, only a few months after the marriage of Joseph Marsden to the young widow, the

child had suddenly disappeared, stolen from her bed in the night while the nurse slept soundly, and no clew had ever been obtained as to her fate.

The certificate of her birth had also been taken at the same time, for what reason was not known. The young mother had been frantic with grief, and her husband had employed the best detectives and spent money freely, all to no purpose. His wife died a year later. He continued the search as long as he lived at intervals and had his will drawn as described, with the additional testimony that one Harriet Carey had been a deadly and vindictive enemy of his wife and that he knew of no other person who would be likely to have stolen the child. What the reasons were for this enmity he did not state. As for a description of the girl, he could only mention one marked peculiarity which would be certain to remain as she grew up, and that was that while one of her eyes was a deep violet blue the other was more of a dark gray. This was hardly noticeable unless one observed closely, but remained a distinguishable feature by which she might eventually be identified.

It did not seem very likely that after 18 years of search this discovery would ever be made. But handsome Harry Marsden, in the honesty of his heart and his love of justice, fervently hoped that it might have been left for him to bring the discovery to pass. Harry was 26 and, strange as it may appear, had never been in love. He declared that the reason was that he had never met his ideal, not considering that the matter of an ideal has nothing to do with the divine passion as experienced on this mundane sphere.

However, after he had received the inheritance before mentioned, he had come to wonder if a girl with a blue eye and a gray one could be beautiful. He had heard of the great beauty of his uncle's English wife and wondered if the daughter resembled her, always providing that she was living. After long deliberation he had come to the conclusion that the phenomenon of two colored eyes would prove rather a charm in a fair face than otherwise and had contracted the habit of looking carefully at every strange girl he met who might be about 20 years of

age. How he did eventually meet the girl need not be related here. It was one of those accidents—as we count the workings of never erring fate—that happen every day. The world is full of them. So Harry looked into the delicate face, saw one blue eye and one gray eye and saw his destiny.

Elated at the discovery of the eyes, not knowing yet of the other, he at once saw his way clear to the end, or thought he did, but found obstacles in the path. Mrs. Carver declared that the fact of the peculiar eyes was only a coincidence, that the girl was the daughter of her son and that no one could prove that her name was other than Carver.

But fate was working in a manner of her own, and this brings us back to Spook, crouching on the stairs, pondering, perchance plotting and planning, as boy never planned before. There was something in the air, a force revolving about, which must be captured, put in the form of a thought, developed into a suggestion and thence to the execution or act that would bring about a desired result, a result beneficial to Laura Carver.

A boy from the street threw a firecracker into the stairway. It fell close beside Spook. It hissed threateningly, then exploded triumphantly. A moment before he would not have heard it any more than he heard the noises of the street. But now his mind was at a point where the explosion came to him with terrible force, and he arose suddenly and made a motion across his eyes with his clawlike hand like the brushing away of cobwebs.

He looked down at the spot where the spent firecracker still glowed dully in the gloom; then he passed quickly down the stairs and into the street. He did not stop there, but hastened away out of the vicinity and up the street. He wanted some money. There was no money in that wretched place he called home, or if there was it was not for him. The drunken aunt who was supposed to care for him had no money to waste on Fourth of July for the boy. She had sold herself long ago for what she could get. She would sell the boy himself at the same price, only there was no buyer. That there was money in the world that would ere long buy him from her and place him in the niche designed for him she did not dream. Neither did Spook. He only knew that with the explosion of the firecracker in the dark stairway something had come to him like the sudden opening and shutting of a door through which he had seen clearly to the end.

But he must have some money. Spook had never begged upon the street. His spectral face would have been an effete one for the purpose, but there was something within him which absolutely refused to do the degrading act, and no amount of threats had forced him to it. But tonight he must have money. Not very much, but money, and goaded on by his affection for the beautiful Laura he laid aside all scruples so strangely imbedded in his mind, strange because of his environment and experience.

He paused where the light from an electric tower fell upon his thin, rag clad form and on his phantom face, with its burning eyes. He put out his hand to the first well dressed passerby and said a little waveringly:

"Please give me some money. I want some fireworks."

The man paused and looked curiously at the child.

"So it isn't bread you want? It's fireworks? Well, you are honest, anyway. Here's half a dollar."

Spook was stupefied at his instant and tremendous success. He tried to grasp his gratitude, but the man had

walked briskly away. So he crossed to a store where fireworks were sold and invested the whole amount in firecrackers, a few matches and one good sized Roman candle. With his treasures clasped closely in his arms and his heart wildly beating he hastened toward home. It was after 10 o'clock, and he congratulated himself on making his purchase before the store closed for the night.

The night seemed to grow hotter, the atmosphere more dense and suffocating. The old woman slept a little fitfully and dreamed bad dreams. Sometimes she turned and tossed and fancied that she saw a pale, beautiful woman's face, sharp with anguish at the loss of her only child.

The bells tolled 12. At the signal there was an uprising of sounds from the great city. Voices rose up in wild cries, gunshots snapped and crackled, and cannon reverberated heavily through the night. But these were without. They interested the people generally. They made no impression on the old woman individually. She slept on, until crash! rush! bang! roar! crash! and she awoke to find that the end of the world had come and that she was already in pandemonium. The place was filled with the smoke of powder. The crackling and crashing were terrific. The fearful noises came from everywhere—below, above, all about her. The smoke grew dense and enveloped her. It suffocated and choked her.

A demoniac shriek, derisive, mocking, mingled with her own startled cries! She sprang to the floor, but her bare feet touched fire and were blistered. Evidently the gates of hades were opened and the devil already had possession of her. Yes, there was one of his captured souls now, ghostly and spectral, wrapped in a winding sheet, dancing madly back and forth, to and fro, across that narrow shaft of light.

It turned and twisted and writhed. Sparks of fire seemed to emanate from it at every moment and explosive sounds to come from its presence. Ever and anon great blotches of fire shot upward from the waving hands and struck the low ceiling with a crash like the crack of doom. Horrors, the great creature came nearer!

"Confess! Confess!" it hissed. It glided to the door and swung it wide.

"Go forth and confess!" And it laughed again, swinging its spectral sheet to and fro in awful glee. The old woman gave one high pitched scream and rushed and stumbled out into the black hallway.

The explosion in her room had called out nearly every tenant in the building. Lights flashed here and there as pale faces peered from their doorways, and the place was rapidly filled with a swarm of witnesses. Into the presence of these the frightened old woman rushed, the phantom close at her heels.

"Do confess! I confess everything!" she shrieked. "Yes, yes, Laura is the child of Mary Marsden! I stole her! I am Harriet Carey! It's all true! Oh, good ghost, save me, oh, save me!"

"The paper!" hissed the ghost, clutching at the old woman's arm with clawlike fingers. "The birth paper!"

She shrieked in new terror. "In the little tin box!" she gasped. "Laura knows—the one I keep locked!" Then she fell fainting to the floor. In the midst of the confusion that followed the ghost slipped quietly back into her room and vanished. Only the narrow shaft of light revealed the escape of the sheet wrapped form out through the window; only the walls heard the muttered words, "A cyclone or an earthquake might do the business!" as the phantom figure crept in at another window and was again swallowed up by the gloom.

When the gray light of the early July morning crept stealthily into the old tenement house, it rested very softly on Spook fast asleep in his wretched bed. The old sheet which covered him was burned in places and more soiled than ever, if that were possible. His fingers were blackened with powder, and his thin face looked very white in the gray light. But there lingered on it no traces of a midnight revel. On the contrary, it was unusually peaceful and overspread with a shadow of content. Poor Spook! Faithful Spook! He smiles in his dreams. Happy Spook!

Already some bright foreshadowing of the future is shedding its golden light over his soul. Already he dreams of rambling in green fields and beside running waters. He sees Laura in her own happy home, with a tall and handsome husband waiting on every glance, and he, poor Spook, has a place and a share near her. He smiles more sweetly. He is growing well and strong, and the old life of misery is all slipping away and being forgotten. His soul has traveled on ahead a little way and opened up to him in his dream the real and happy future dating from that Fourth of July morning when he celebrated.—Detroit News-Tribune.

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"So it isn't bread you want? It's fireworks? Well, you are honest, anyway. Here's half a dollar."

Spook was stupefied at his instant and tremendous success. He tried to grasp his gratitude, but the man had



THIS KNIGHT IS RIDING TO THE CASTLE TO SEE HIS LADYLOVE. CAN YOU SEE HER?

## LEGAL.

No. 686.

AN ORDINANCE to assess a tax on certain real estate, to provide for the cost of improving Bradshaw avenue between Avondale street and Ambrose avenue.

Be it ordained by the council of the city of East Liverpool, Ohio, as follows:

Section 1. That to pay the estimated cost and expense of improving Bradshaw avenue between Avondale street and Ambrose avenue there be levied and assessed upon the lots and lands hereafter described the sum of twenty thousand and thirty-two dollars and seventy cents (\$20,032.70) being forty-nine fiftieths of the estimated cost of said improvement as per reports of the city engineer on file, said lands being found and hereby declared to be especially benefited by said improvement in an amount not less than the said sum, and the balance of the estimated cost and expense of the said improvement shall be paid by the city.

The new Liberty bell is essentially an American product, says the Detroit Free Press, but the old bell was cast in London, and the order for it was sent a year before it was received in this country. At last it came in 1752, and before it was landed from the ship that brought it hundreds of people went to inspect it and rejoice in its coming. It was all that had been expected, but an accident ruined its clear tone and mutilated it so badly that it had to be recast. Isaac Norris, Esq., speaker of the colonial assembly, was given the superintendence of the task, and to him is ascribed the honor of having originally suggested the motto, "Proclaim liberty throughout the land and to all the inhabitants thereof."

The reason of the breaking of the first bell was that it was too brittle, and its tone was too high and shrill. But the new bell was considered perfect, and, mounted on its pedestal in the old statehouse at Philadelphia, it rang in the birth of freedom on July 4, 1776, and its reverberation still echoes in the hearts of Americans everywhere.

The old statehouse bell, time-hallowed bell, thy magic tones were first to tell In thunder peals a nation free!

For 50 years the bell of freedom kept the national jubilee. Then it cracked and became silent. During the world's fair it was converted, a mute object of patriotic adoration, from Philadelphia to Chicago, and there exhibited. No distinguished traveler was ever escorted with more care and watchfulness or received more homage from the patriotic people who everywhere greeted its coming.

In the New England states the Fourth of July is celebrated with greatest ardor. Cannon are fired at sunrise, and the ringing of bells, the snapping and crackling of firecrackers and the shouts of the juveniles make a noise that is deafening, but welcome. Later in the day there is a meeting of the military, and the bearing of flags and beating of drums add to the glory of the spectacle. Picnics are attended at rural groves, orations are made by speakers selected for the occasion, and the nation's birthday is celebrated by a fitting demonstration of enthusiasm, skyrocketts and illumination ending the spasm.

Section 4. That this ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and legal publication.

Passed this 11th day of June A. D. 1901.

O. D. NICE,

President of Council.

Attest: J. N. HANLEY.

City Clerk.

Published in the Evening News Review July 2, 1901.

SECTION 3. Said assessments shall be paid to the city clerk on or before the first day of September in each of said several years or be subject to the penalty and interest, in such cases made and provided by law. And in default of such payment, the city clerk shall forthwith certify all unpaid assessments to the county auditor to be by him placed upon the tax duplicate to be collected according to law.

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**Pleasant Street,  
Lisbon Street  
and  
Lisbon Road,**

**Are being hauled the Ties  
and Rails for**

**The  
Street  
Car  
Line  
to**

# Pleasant Heights

**Indisputable evidence that  
the line will be built.**

We have

# I5 LOTS

**In different parts of the  
addition and are anxious  
to sell them. They were  
selected by the original  
owner (who was a mem-  
ber of the PLEASANT  
HEIGHTS LAND CO.,)  
as the best location in  
the addition.**

**They are 40x100 in  
Size.**

**Prices range \$100,  
\$115 and \$125.**

**Terms--\$10 down,  
and \$5 monthly.**

**5 per cent. off for  
cash.**

**See us for Plats and Lo-  
cations. Many new  
houses built there this  
spring and others build-  
ing.**

**Elijah W. Hill,  
Real Estate Dealer.  
Cor. 6th and Washington.**

**P. S. We will sell these  
lots as a whole at a price  
that will make the pur-  
chaser money.**

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MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC  
FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMIS-  
SION, 10 CENTS. 15-h

The Degree of Pocahontas, Osceola  
Council No. 8, wish members to meet  
at their hall this evening at 6:30 to  
arrange for the funeral of Sister Re-  
becca Reark. 15-h  
ELLEN LEWIS, Deputy.

You can take in the Pan-American  
Exposition on excursion tickets to New  
York over the Pennsylvania lines.  
This arrangement goes into effect July  
1st, on excursion tickets to New York  
to be placed on sale that date. 15-1

**OUR LINE OF CUT GLASS IS  
LARGE, BRIGHT AND SPARKLING.  
THE FINEST GOODS MADE. WADE  
JEWELRY CO.** 284-tf

Fire works! Fire works at Rose's. 14-t

Schmidt's Grocery will be open until  
9 o'clock this evening. Closed all day  
on the Fourth. 15-h

**THE WADE JEWELRY CO., NAT-  
URAL HEADQUARTERS FOR WED-  
DING PRESENTS.** 286-tf

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14-t

Beautiful hats cheap at Perry's.

15-eddi

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torpedo boat Winslow, off Cardenas,  
on May 11, 1898, has resigned and  
gone into the railroad business under  
T. C. Pollick, the foreign freight  
agent of the Pennsylvania railroad.  
In accepting the resignation of the  
lieutenant, the secretary of the navy  
wrote:

"The records show that your ser-  
vice during the Spanish-American war,  
especially on board the cutter Hudson,  
at the action off Cardenas, May 11, 1898, were gallant and con-  
spicuous and have been appreciated by  
the department and as well by the  
United States, as is shown by the  
joint resolution herewith inclosed,  
you having been the executive officer  
of that vessel throughout the war.  
Your separation from the service is  
regretted, and the department takes  
occasion to wish you every success in  
your venture with the Pennsylvania  
railroad system."

The popular lithograph called "A  
Lieutenant in the Navy," is consid-  
ered a good likeness of Scott.

### TIN PLATE THIEVES

Wheeling Company Has Employees Ar-  
rested—Wellsville Man

### Implicated.

Wheeling, July 3.—For some time  
past the Wheeling Corrugating com-  
pany has been missing boxes of tin  
plate and other building materials.  
Investigation resulted in the arrest of  
P. F. Albiner and Fritz Burkhardt,  
tinniers; Joseph Wilson, a clerk at the  
Corrugating plant, and John Green, a  
driver. Then a search of the premises  
of the tinniers brought to light  
many boxes of tin plate. It is alle-  
ged that they have been doing a job-  
bing business. They have receipts for  
money paid to two clerks who are  
concerned in the thefts, but the price  
paid was extremely low.

Frank E. Cohan, one of the prin-  
cipal accountants of the Corrugating  
company, fled from the city, but was  
caught at Wellsville, O., and brought  
back.

The thefts from the company will  
amount to fully \$5,000.

For the Murder of Terry.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 3.—At  
the trial of Sidney Cole for shooting  
and killing William Thornton Terry,  
ship's carpenter on the steamer Key-  
stone State, while that boat was land-  
ing near Cole's home during the April  
flood, the state proved by several wit-  
nesses that Cole fired at the boat, and  
that Terry was found dead a few min-  
utes later, when there had been no  
other shots.

Caught at New Brighton.

William Haaz, one of the lads who  
recently escaped from the Morgana  
reformatory, and for whom a reward  
was offered to the local police for his  
apprehension, was caught at New  
Brighton Monday night by the mar-  
shal of that city.

Chamberlain Case On.

The hearing of the suit, brought by  
Mrs. Satina Chamberlain against her  
son, Richard, to recover a farm near  
Steubenville, was adjourned.

Strike at Plainfield, N. J., Declared Off.

New York, July 3.—The strike of  
the machinists at Plainfield, N. J.,  
was officially declared off and all the  
workmen returned to work.

His Injuries Were Fatal.

Philip Barth, the Wellsville fireman  
who was mangled by a shifting engine  
at Steubenville, died of his injuries.

The News Review prints more and  
better home news than any other  
East Liverpool paper.

## DRESSED FANTASTICALLY

East Liverpool Camping Clubs At-  
tracted Attention in Steubenville.

The Crockery City Outing club and  
the S. P. A. and Ohio Valley Camping  
club, of East Liverpool, were in the  
city today on their way to Coshocton  
on their annual outing.

The members of the party, says the  
Steubenville Herald-Star, were dressed  
in odd and fantastic garments and  
attracted considerable attention on the  
streets.

## NO CHANGE NOTED

In the East Liverpool-Rock Springs  
Street Railway Trouble  
Today.

Although several conferences have  
been held there is no change today in  
the situation on the Rock Springs  
street railway.

### The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from,  
Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old darky  
who had sent the house girl in to tell  
me that he wanted to see me.

"I come fum Decatur, Miss Alice,"  
he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two  
hours ago, but I didn't 'low you wus  
ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I  
asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in  
on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heard  
er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid  
transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhut. Dat's  
what I tol' you. She ain't de color er  
no rabbit!"—bursting into a laugh—"but  
she sho do git ober de groun' lak one."

—Leslie's Weekly.

### Lamb in Ether Case.

One of the editors who read the man-  
uscript of Henry Thew Stephenson's  
"Patroon Van Volkenberg" thought  
that the author might be a good man  
to know. Accordingly he wrote a  
pleasant personal letter, inviting a bet-  
ter acquaintance, and, as one of the  
tests of companionable fitness, inquired  
whether the author preferred Lamb or  
Milton.

Mr. Stephenson replied, acknowledg-  
ing the pleasure the letter had given  
him and saying:

"I do not know whether you ask if I  
like Lamb or mutton or Lamb or Mil-  
ton best, but in either case it's Lamb."

Even the reflection on the editor's  
handwriting could not detract from the  
editorial approbation of Mr. Stephen-  
son's choice, and the new partnership  
of minds was immediately formed.—  
Youth's Companion.

### Sleeping Car Ethics.

It seems that there is an unwritten  
code of sleeping car ethics which has  
its fine distinctions. The International  
says: "The seasoned traveler enters  
the Pullman as if it were a room in a  
club with which he is familiar, but  
which he has not visited for some time.  
He stows away his belongings, accord-  
ing to his habit, puts on his traveling  
cap and a pair of light shoes or slippers  
and overgaiters, gets out his newspaper  
and book and, not forgetting his  
smoking outfit, is ready to be com-  
fortable. Be it remembered that if  
slippers be donned they must always  
be accompanied by overgaiters, for  
without these latter the slipped foot  
is not permissible under the unwritten  
law of sleeping car travel."

Don't Believe All You Hear.

A man in a railway carriage was  
snoring so loudly that his fellow pas-  
sengers decided to awake him. One  
particularly sensitive old gentleman  
shook up the sleeper with a start.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed.

"Why, your snoring is annoying ev-  
ery one in the carriage," said the old  
gentleman testily.

"How do you know I'm snoring?"

"Why, we can't help but hear it."

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pany has been missing boxes of tin  
plate and other building materials.  
Investigation resulted in the arrest of  
P. F. Albinger and Fritz Burkhardt,  
tinners; Joseph Wilson, a clerk at the  
corrugating plant, and John Green, a  
driver. Then search of the premises  
of the tinners brought to light many  
boxes of tin plate. It is alleged  
that they have been doing a job-  
bing business. They have receipts  
for money paid to two clerks who are  
concerned in the thefts, but the price  
paid was extremely low.

Frank E. Clohan, one of the prin-  
cipal accountants of the corrugating  
company, fled from the city, but was  
caught at Wellsville, O., and brought  
back.

The thefts from the company will  
amount to fully \$5,000.

For the Murder of Terry.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 3.—At  
the trial of Sidney Cole for shooting  
and killing William Thornton Terry,  
ship's carpenter on the steamer Key-  
stone State, while that boat was land-  
ing near Cole's home during the April  
flood, the state proved by several wit-  
nesses that Cole fired at the boat, and  
that Terry was found dead a few min-  
utes later, when there had been no  
other shots.

Mine Inspector Dropped Dead.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 3.—Jere  
Mead, state mine inspector of the  
First district, dropped dead in a chair  
at a restaurant.

Strike at Plainfield, N. J., Declared Off.

New York, July 3.—The strike of  
the machinists at Plainfield, N. J.,  
was officially declared off and all the  
workmen returned to work.

Fireworks! Fireworks at Rose's.

144

Schmidt's Grocery will be open until  
9 o'clock this evening. Closed all day  
on the Fourth.

15-h

Crackers, large and small, at Rose's.

144

Beautiful hats cheap at Perry's.

15-cent

### DRESSED FANTASTICALLY

East Liverpool Camping Clubs At-  
tracted Attention in Steubenville.

The Crockery City Outing club and  
the S. P. A. and Ohio Valley Camping  
club, of East Liverpool, were in the  
city today on their way to Coshocton  
on their annual outing.

The members of the party, says the  
Steubenville Herald-Star, were dressed  
in odd and fantastic garments and  
attracted considerable attention on the  
streets.

### NO CHANCE NOTED

In the East Liverpool-Rock Springs  
Street Railway Trouble  
Today.

Although several conferences have  
been held there is no change today  
in the situation on the Rock Springs  
street railway.

#### The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from,  
Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old darky  
who had sent the house girl in to tell  
me that he wanted to see me.

"I come fum Decatur, Miss Alice,"  
he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two  
hours ago, but I didn't 'low you wus  
ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I  
asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in  
on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heerd  
er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid  
transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhut. Dat's  
what I tol' you. She ain't de color er  
no rabbit"—bursting into a laugh—"but  
she sho do git ober de groun' lak' one."  
—Leslie's Weekly.

#### Lamb in Either Case.

One of the editors who read the man-  
uscript of Henry Thew Stephenson's  
"Patroon Van Volkenberg" thought  
that the author might be a good man  
to know. Accordingly he wrote a  
pleasant personal letter, inviting a bet-  
ter acquaintance, and, as one of the  
tests of companionable fitness, inquired  
whether the author preferred Lamb or  
Milton.

Mr. Stephenson replied, acknowledging  
the pleasure the letter had given  
him and saying:

"I do not know whether you ask if I  
like Lamb or mutton or Lamb or Mil-  
ton best, but in either case it's Lamb."

Even the reflection on the editor's  
handwriting could not detract from the  
editorial approbation of Mr. Stephen-  
son's choice, and the new partnership  
of minds was immediately formed.—  
Youth's Companion.

#### Sleeping Car Ethics.

It seems that there is an unwritten  
code of sleeping car ethics which has  
its fine distinctions. The International  
says: "The seasoned traveler enters  
the Pullman as if it were a room in a  
club with which he is familiar, but  
which he has not visited for some time.  
He stows away his belongings, accord-  
ing to his habit, puts on his traveling  
cap and a pair of light shoes or slippers  
and overgaiters, gets out his newspa-  
pers and book and, not forgetting his  
smoking outfit, is ready to be com-  
fortable. Be it remembered that if  
slippers be donned they must always  
be accompanied by overgaiters, for  
without these latter the slipped foot  
is not permissible under the unwritten  
law of sleeping car travel."

#### Don't Believe All You Hear.

A man in a railway carriage was  
snoring so loudly that his fellow pas-  
sengers decided to awake him. One  
particularly sensitive old gentleman  
shook up the sleeper with a start.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed.

"Why, your snoring is annoying ev-  
ery one in the carriage," said the old  
gentleman testily.

"How do you know I'm snoring?"

"Why, we can't help but hear it."

"Well, don't believe all you hear,"  
replied the culprit and went to sleep  
again.—London Standard.

#### The River Still Falling.

The marks at the wharf this morn-  
ing registered 6 1/2 feet and falling  
slowly. The Queen City went up the  
Kanawha down last night and the  
Queen City down and Ben Hur up to-  
night. The towboat Venice, owned by  
Ed Snyder, passed up this morning  
having in tow the boatouse Oregon.

# EVENING NEWS REVIEW.

18TH YEAR. NO. 15.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1901.

TWO CENTS

## A \$10,000 DAMAGE SUIT TAKEN TO THE U. S. COURT

**Case of a Lisbon Girl Against  
the Erie Railroad  
Goes Up.**

**URIAH MOORE IS INSANE**

**And His Removal to the Massillon  
Asylum Has Been  
Ordered.**

**S. L. MILLER HAS APPEALED**

**From an East Liverpool Justice's  
Court, Where His Case Was Non-  
Sued—Minor Matters Before the  
County Courts at Lisbon.**

Lisbon, July 3.—(Special)—The \$10,000 damage suit brought by Joseph McGroigan, as guardian of Ira McGroigan, against the Erie Railway company to recover for the loss of his ward's left leg, sustained while playing about the company turntable in this city, has been removed to the United States district court at Cleveland.

J. F. Rudibaugh has qualified as executor of the estate of the late Benjamin Goddard, of Middleton township. Bond, \$2,000.

Uriah Moore, of Butler township, has been adjudged insane and will be taken to the Massillon asylum.

James McGonigle, Jr., of East Liverpool, has been bound over to court to answer to a charge preferred by Alice Kuckert.

Eva L. Maher, of Middleton township, has appealed to common please court from the court of Justice Cope, awarding Dr. P. C. Hartford a judgment against her for \$31 for professional services.

S. L. Miller, of East Liverpool, has appealed his case against J. A. Miller, of the same city. S. L. Miller entered suit in the court of Justice Rose at East Liverpool to recover \$36.91 from the constable for neglecting to serve an execution, and was non-suited.

Licenses to marry: Harry Joyce and Mary Strauss, East Liverpool; Albert Beeson and Teresa Hamacher, Salem.

## SMITH-HILL WEDDING

An Event of Interest to Take Place  
on Monday,  
July 24.

On Monday, July 24, Miss Jessie Smith will be united in marriage to J. E. Hill, a well known oil operator of New Martinsville, W. Va.

Miss Smith has been a resident of East Liverpool for the past three months, but left this morning for her home in New Martinsville to make preparations for the wedding. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barnum Smith, in the presence of a number of intimate friends.

The young couple will pay a visit to the Pan-American exposition and other points in the east. They will make their home at Pittsburgh.

## BY LIGHT OF THE MOON

An Alliance Insurance Agent Skipped From That City—Accused of Being a Forger.

Alliance, July 3.—L. E. Stainbrook, an insurance agent, is missing from this city and a number of his erstwhile friends are anxious to learn his present whereabouts.

The man is alleged to have borrowed money from every possible source and that he also forged a note for \$25. He is accused by a young lady of having made off with a watch and ring belonging to her, which he pawned in a jewelry shop.

## A SUNSTROKE

Suffered By a Child of Five Years, Who Is Very Ill As A Result.

The 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas, Seventh street, suffered a sunstroke yesterday and is very ill today.

## MARRIAGE VOWS

Taken By Mrs. Sarah A. Tooth And Mr. Arthur Deech—Ceremony Performed By 'Squire Rose.

The home of George Willshaw, of Trentvalle street, was the scene of a wedding last night, at which Justice

## LITTLE BESSIE IS STILL ALIVE

**The Hargreaves Child, Injured By a Street Car, Resting Well Today.**

## HOME TEAM WON GREAT VICTORY

**H. G. Pfeils Base Ball Club, of Pittsburg Shut Out With Ease.**

## BOTH HANDS AMPUTATED LOCALS' SPLENDID WORK

**The Sufferer Says She Does Not Wish to Live And Is Praying for Death. Little Hope of Her Ultimate Recovery.**

Little Bessie Hargreaves, who was the victim of the terrible street railway accident yesterday, is still alive. The child's hands were amputated yesterday afternoon, but it will not be necessary to cut off the injured leg. It was broken just above the ankle, and though the member was badly crushed, it can be saved.

Early this morning the little girl was taken with convulsions, but a physician gave her immediate relief and she did not suffer much unnecessary pain. Many friends of the family have visited the little sufferer, and it is the wonder of all how she has borne up under her affliction. Last evening little Bessie called a sister to her side, and forgetting for a moment that her hands were cut off, she reached up to throw her arms around her neck.

The elder sister was crying, but the suffering child told her not to cry, saying: "I do not wish to live, and am praying to God to take me to Him." Though she has been resting easily today, the doctors have little hope of her recovery. The parents are heartbroken, as are also the brothers and sisters of the unfortunate child.

The street railway company had a force of men at work last night stringing wire from the power house to the Hargreaves home on Pennsylvania avenue, and an electric fan attached for the benefit of the little sufferer.

## INCREASED WAGES

**Are Likely to Be Demanded By the Journeyman Barbers of the City.**

When the employing barbers of the city conclude to put their new price list into effect in this city, which is anything but a certainty at present, they will likely be met with a request on the part of their employees for an increase in wages.

Fred Woolf was taken to the Canton workhouse by Officer Dawson this morning. He will remain at that institution until he has squared an account with the mayor of \$10 and costs.

**UNDER THE WHEEL**

**A Thompson Hill Boy Badly Hurt By a Heavy Ice Wagon.**

Harry, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Devon, of Thompson avenue, had a narrow escape from being seriously injured last night. The lad was riding on the front seat of an ice wagon and the driver asked him to get him a piece of ice. He got off while the wagon was stopped and went to the rear of the wagon and got the ice.

The boy was climbing up on the seat again when the horses started. He lost his balance and fell under the front wheel, which passed over his left leg just above the ankle and bruised it badly.

## TWICE OVERCOME

**William Timmons, of Union Street, a Victim of Heat Prostration.**

William Timmons, of Union street, was prostrated with the heat last evening and for a time was very ill. The young man recovered sufficiently at about 9 o'clock to be able to drive out. He was attacked again on Sixth street and was compelled to alight from the buggy.

He was assisted to J. D. West's office, where he remained for some time. He was able to go home at a late hour, but is quite ill today.

## PLANK FELL ON HIM

**Causing the Instant Death of a Miner at McNab's Shaft, Salem.**

Salem, July 3.—(Special)—While he was at work at the bottom of the McNab coal shaft last night, a plank fell 80 feet, striking William Seitheler, aged 42, on the head, killing him instantly.

He lived at Franklin Square and had a wife and three children. Carelessness is alleged and the coroner is investigating.

The News Review for Tomorrow Will Be Issued in the Morning.

To enable its employees to observe the Fourth, the News Review will issue an edition tomorrow morning. All copy, whether news or advertising, must be in at the office before 10 o'clock tonight, or it will be too late for use tomorrow.

## AN EARLY EDITION

The News Review for Tomorrow Will Be Issued in the Morning.

To enable its employees to observe the Fourth, the News Review will issue an edition tomorrow morning. All copy, whether news or advertising, must be in at the office before 10 o'clock tonight, or it will be too late for use tomorrow.

## ARRANGING TO WELCOME CONVENTION OF POTTERS

| H. G. PFEILS.         | R. H. P. A. E. |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| Cargo, 3 .....        | 0 0 1 3 0      |
| Verner, m .....       | 0 1 0 0 1      |
| Geer, c .....         | 0 1 7 0 0      |
| G. Pastorius, 1 ..... | 0 0 6 1 0      |
| Gitzens, s .....      | 0 1 3 0 1      |
| Foraker, 2 .....      | 0 0 3 2 0      |
| Werner, r .....       | 0 0 0 0 0      |
| Beggs, l .....        | 0 1 4 0 0      |
| J. Pastorius, p ..... | 0 0 3 1        |
| Totals .....          | 0 4 24 9 3     |

The score by innings:

E. Liverpool ... 4 0 0 0 0 1 0 \*—7

H. G. Pfeils ... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Earned runs—East Liverpool, 2.

Two base hits—Smurthwaite, Beggs.

Three base hits—Godwin, T. Davis, C.

Davis, Barker. Base on balls—Off

Barker, 2; off Pastorius, 3. Struck

out—By Barker, 9; by Pastorius, 6.

Passed balls—Davis, 1; Geer, 2. Um-

pire—Howard. Time of game—1:30.

By Saturday Evening

Everything Will Be in Readiness  
For the Big Meeting  
Next Week.

## REPORTS OF NATIONAL OFFICERS

Are Now in Course of Preparation.  
They Will Show the Most Prosperous Year in the History of the Organization.

The various committees in charge of the preparations for the national convention of the National Brotherhood to be held in this city next week are hard at work winding up the details, and by Saturday everything will be in readiness for the reception of the delegates, and judging from the personnel of the entertainment committee they will be warmly welcomed and their stay here will be a pleasant one.

The finance committee has been at work during the past week, and the result of their labors are far beyond the fondest hopes of those in charge.

President Hughes, Secretary Duffy

and the other national officers will have finished up their reports by Saturday, and they will doubtless be listened to with interest, as the contents of the documents will contain a review of the work accomplished throughout the most eventful and by far the most successful year in the history of the organization.

The out-of-town members of the executive board are expected to arrive in the city by Friday night, so that the matters demanding their attention at the meeting Saturday will be given the consideration they merit.

President Hughes has yet completed the appointment of an auditing committee, but will do so in time to enable the committee to finish the work early in the week.

## AN AUTOMOBILE

The Cause of an Accident to a Young Couple at Columbiana.

While a young man named Detwiler was driving with Miss Satterthwaite, daughter of Rev. Mr. Satterthwaite, at Columbiana, an automobile came past and the young man jumped out to hold his horse, but was knocked down and trampled upon. The buggy passed over his body and injured him severely.

After holding on for some distance

Miss Satterthwaite was thrown from the buggy, but aside from a few scratches was not hurt. She hurried to the side of the young man and succeeded in securing assistance. The buggy was completely wrecked.

## DORMITORY OPEN

At Oak Grove Tomorrow—Cottages Are Now Nearly All Occupied.

The dormitory at Oak Grove will be opened tomorrow, and will be in charge of Mrs. Bunting.

Residents of the ground have just completed a croquet lot, and the sport is becoming very popular.

The Tombstone baseball club is getting in shape for their game with the press team.

The cottages are now almost all occupied, and the resort promises to be even more popular this season than ever before.

## WELL KNOWN HERE

Albert L. Johnson, Who Is Dead in New York, Built the East Liverpool Railway Line.

Albert L. Johnson, of Cleveland,

whose death occurred last night in New York, the full particulars of which appears in another column, is well known in East Liverpool. He was the main promoter in the building of the street railway line here and superintended the work.

This was his first venture in street railway building, a business which he followed with much success until his death.

## AMERICANS WIN

University of Pennsylvania Boys Defeat the London Rowing Club.

Henley, England, July 3.—(Special)

The University of Pennsylvania won

its heat this morning, defeating the London Rowing club.

## BAKED BY THE SUN

Akron Prisoner Burned to Death in the Heat Yesterday.

Akron, July 3.—Harry Welsh, serving a sentence for intoxication, escaped from the street gang yesterday and got drunk. He lay down on the canal towpath and was literally baked by the sun. He was found dead, his face burned black. He was a laborer, 50 years old.

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## EAST END TO MARRY TONIGHT

Miss Mollie White And Mr. Thomas Hendershot Will Be Made One.

Miss Mollie White and Thomas Hendershot will be married at the Second U. P. church at 8 o'clock this evening, Rev. J. R. Greene officiating. The ceremony will be performed in the presence of the immediate friends of the contracting parties.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William White, of Railroad street and the groom is a motorman on the street railway line.

Both the contracting parties are popular in the East End. After the ceremony a wedding supper will be served and the happy couple will leave for a short honeymoon tour, after which they will be at home to their friends in the East End.

## LLEWELLYN-CHAMBERS

Well Known Young Couple Made Husband And Wife at Noon Today.

Miss Maggie Llewellyn and William Chambers were married at the bride's home at high noon today, Rev. G. W. Orcutt, of the Second M. E. church, officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The wedding was followed by a sumptuous repast, after which the happy couple left for a short honeymoon in the east. They will be at home to friends in the East End after July 10.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Llewellyn, of upper Pennsylvania avenue, and the groom is the son of H. Chambers, a prominent grocery man of the East End. Both the contracting parties are well known and popular.

## COCHRAN-SPEARHAS

Popular East End Couple United in Marriage This Afternoon.

Miss Mina Cochran and Frank Spearhas were married at the home of the bride on First avenue at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Rev. N. M. Crowe, of the Second Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony, which took place in the presence of the immediate friends of the bride and groom.

The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a short honeymoon tour, after which they will reside in the East End. The bride is a popular young lady of the East End and the groom is prominent in pottery circles. Their many friends will wish them much happiness.

## PASSED PLEASANTLY

Evening Entertainment By Members of the Epworth League.

The Epworth League of the Second M. E. church had pleasant surprise in store for its members after the regular business meeting last evening. The attendance was larger than usual. After routine business, a short literary program was given, the features being a duet by the Misses Sadie Manley and Gracie Randall, which was excellently rendered, and "Deacon Brown," which was recited in a most pleasing manner by Miss Anna House.

This was followed by a general good time, ice cream and cake being served by the social department. The evening passed most pleasantly.

## OVERCOME BY HEAT

William Kendall, of First Avenue, Was Prostrated At His Home.

William Kendall, of First avenue, was prostrated by the heat at his home at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He did not lose consciousness, however, but was assisted to his bed, where he still remains in a semi-prostrate condition today. While his condition is not considered serious, he will probably be unable to work for several days.

## EAST END AFFAIRS.

W. C. Supplee, Will Wise and Frank Allabaugh are in Lisbon on business today.

About 50 East Enders attended the Epworth League picnic at Cascade park today. The ardor of the pleasure seekers was dampened by a heavy rain which was falling when the train arrived, but few remained at home on that account.

Henry Neineger's outing was well attended yesterday, many of his friends remaining at the grove until a late hour last night.

The News Review for the news.

## SALEM PICNIC

Committees Appointed to Look After the Big Outing at Rock Springs.

Salem, July 3.—A meeting of the general picnic committee of the Salem Elks and merchants, which will have charge of the arrangements for the big picnic to be held at Rock Springs park on Tuesday, July 30, has been held and the preliminary committees appointed.

W. G. Fawcett is chairman, O. J. Astry secretary and K. L. Cobourn treasurer. The picnic will be known as the "Salem Elks and Merchants picnic." W. S. Atchison was appointed chairman of the advertising committee and Messrs. R. B. Heaton and J. Frank Kerr directors of the distribution committee.

The general picnic committee will be composed of Chairman W. G. Fawcett and Messrs. W. S. Atchison, J. Frank Kerr, H. S. Bare, D. D. Kirby, K. L. Cobourn, R. B. Heaton, A. Adams, H. V. George, O. J. Astry, C. D. Moore, J. L. Jamison, W. Sharpnack, George Grove, C. C. Connell, N. J. McKeefrey, F. Fronk, H. L. Bower, L. H. Brush, L. P. Metzger, D. W. Davis, O. C. Juergens and G. V. Sharp.

Committees were also appointed to look after the amusements.

## WATCH DOGS

Ever on the Alert—Alive to Every Form of Oppression—Kept on Edge—Burdened Beyond Endurance—Nerves Give Out.

The machinery of a mill that grinds day and night has to shut down now and then for repairs. It is the same with your nerves. Overwork, close application, our ways of living, bring about nerve waste that sets up symptoms of various kinds. It may be failing strength—weakness—languor—headache—sleeplessness, etc. Whatever it is nerve force is lacking and the means of restoring rests with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. A great many people in East Liverpool

vouch for this. Among them is Mr. James Peppin, of No. 302 Third street, East Liverpool, O., who says: "Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills I got at Larkin's drug store, corner Sixth and East Market streets, are a fine nerve tonic. As a result of hard work I was generally debilitated—nervous and could not sleep. I needed rebuilding and found in the Nerve Pills the medicine needed. They have the power to steady and strengthen the nerves—give restful sleep and general vigor to the system at large."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents a box at dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., are on every package.

## BELIEVES IN MARRIAGE

Superintendent of a New Castle Plant Grants Vacations Only for Honeymoons.

New Castle, Pa., July 3.—David Pyle, superintendent of the Green and Shenango plants of the American Tin Plate company, believes in matrimony. He has therefore issued an order forbidding vacations to any employee unless they are for the purpose of wedding trips.

His action is widely indorsed by young women, but frowned upon by the married employees of the concern.

## WILL GET \$10,000 EACH

Toronto And New Cumberland Women Heirs to a Valuable California Estate.

Toronto, July 3.—Mr. Stevens, of Greensburg, Pa., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Weigle, of Fourth street, and is here in the interest of the heirs of his brother, Samuel Stevens, who died recently in California, leaving an estate valued at \$150,000.

Among the heirs in this vicinity who will each receive about \$10,000 are Mrs. Weigle, of this city, and a Mrs. Porter, of New Cumberland.

Cut this out and take it to Alvin H. Bulger's drug store and get a box of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. The best physic. They also correct disorders of the stomach. Price 25 cents.

Fire works, all kinds, at J. J. Rose's.

14-h

DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE OF BUYING A PRESENT BEFORE SEEING OUR LINE. WADE JEWELRY CO.

284-tf

## May Locate Here.

The New Brighton Daily News says: George E. Beitsch has left for New York to attend a ladies' tailor school and upon his return he may locate at East Liverpool.

Our store will be closed the entire day, July 4.

15-h

AMERICAN CASH GROCERY.

## WELLSVILLE

### STREET PAVING

#### ESTIMATES ON A LARGE AMOUNT OF WORK.

Submitted to Wellsville Council — A Tilt Over the Digging of Cellars.

Wellsville council met in an adjourned meeting last night at 7:30 and transacted important business. There were present President Steinert, Councilmen Whitacre, Turner, Shoub, Dowling, Aughinbaugh, Glaser and Donaldson. Work was hurried on account of the heat. The rules were suspended in almost every case and resolutions and ordinances were passed on to their final reading.

The question of the digging of cellars by City Commissioner Herbert was brought up. Mr. Donaldson said that Herbert had come to him and asked when he should lay his men off. He was told that the men should be laid off whenever he received the notice. Mr. Herbert also informed Mr. Donaldson that Mr. Whitacre had approved of his digging cellars. Mr. Whitacre stated that he had never said such a thing and that if Mr. Herbert said so he was a liar.

Mr. Whitacre said he did not think the commissioner should dig cellars even if the money does come to the city. He thinks that when people find that the council has appointed a man to dig cellars the demand will be greater than the supply and that Mr. Herbert will not be able to do all the work.

Hereafter the streets known as Coal street and Sewer alley will be known as Lisbon street. The street will extend from Eleventh street to the new viaduct in the East End.

Estimates and plans for paving several streets was then brought up. The estimate for the cost of paving Commerce street, between Fifteenth and Eighteenth streets, is \$7,738; for Larkin's drug store, corner Sixth and East Market streets, are a fine nerve tonic.

As a result of hard work I was generally debilitated—nervous and could not sleep. I needed rebuilding and found in the Nerve Pills the medicine needed. They have the power to steady and strengthen the nerves—give restful sleep and general vigor to the system at large."

On looking over old plats it was found that the street in Nicholson's addition, generally known as Clark avenue, was really named Coal street. The name was changed to Clark avenue.

The estimate for paving Lisbon street, between the new bridge and Fourth street, amounted to \$7,869.

A new grade line is to be established between Third and Fourth streets on Lisbon street. The 15 foot paving along Lisbon street, from the new bridge to the corporation line at Lyth's, was estimated at \$8,829.29.

The sidewalk on the lower side of Fourteenth street was ordered paved. The mayor will serve notice on all the people who own property abutting on that side of the street, that they must either pave the sidewalk or it will be paved by the city and charged to them.

The tax levy, which was decided on a short time ago, was slightly changed. On account of the heavy drain on the road fund, that was increased and the levy for the general fund diminished accordingly. There was no change in the aggregate.

A new grade was established on Twentieth street, between Clark avenue and Steubenville street.

The council adjourned to meet on July 16.

## PREPARING TO CELEBRATE

Male Inhabitants Laying in a Stock of Noise-Making Material.

All the younger male inhabitants from those wearing knee trousers up to the shirt waist man are laying in a stock of powder and ammunition for cannonading in front of A. C. Van Dyke's property tonight. It is said there will be at the very least over 200 people there to contribute to the fun.

Mr. Van Dyke returned a few days ago from a trip into Jefferson county and will be in waiting for the boys.

Mr. T. T. Hamilton also is said to be on the watch. His windows were broken last year and he does not propose to have it occur again this year.

## ENTERTAINED HER FRIENDS

Miss Mary Yost Gives an Enjoyable Reception at Her Home.

Miss Mary Yost entertained a few of her friends at her home on Center street last evening. A few of those present were the Misses Helen Wells, Kate Donaldson, Stella Donnelly, Besse Brandon and Josephine Jerome, of Minerva, and Messrs. Frank Workman, Sidney Smith, Dave Crumrine, Morris Graham, Thomas Scheets and George

Lowary. A very pleasant time is reported.

## Old Trees Removed.

The old trees which stood in front of the Brick row were removed by the Pennsylvania company yesterday. The company feared the trees might be blown down in a storm and cause damage to life or property.

## MINOR NEWS OF WELLSVILLE.

Hervey Minor and Ed Carpenter, of Marietta, are in the city.

Attorney Wilbur Snediker is in Steubenville today on business.

Mrs. Howard Johnson, of Main street, is visiting in Pittsburgh.

Quite a number of Wellsville young people will go to Oak Grove tonight on a picnic excursion.

J. M. Russell, of Main street, goes to Buffalo this week to arrange for hotel accommodations for his family, who are going to make a visit there soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Everson, of Fourteenth street, returned this morning from a fortnight's stay in Mt. Clemens. Mr. Everson was much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. George Aten, of the West End, will leave Saturday for a pleasure trip to California. Miss Mary Aten will accompany them as far as Kansas City.

Mrs. William Haney, of Center street, is in Cleveland, taking treatment for stomach and kidney troubles. She is reported better today, but still the complaint is very serious.

## The Jockey's Bogy.

"The bogey of a jockey's life is 'takin' on flesh,'" says Ainslee's. "He dreads this as a beauty dreads to lose her charms, and his whole thought from the age of 16 to 25 is to avoid the catastrophe. This is the pernicious feature of the life and distinguishes it as a healthful sport from boxing or from football, in which the physical being is developed according to the laws of nature and is not outraged or balked. In order to reduce his weight, Bergen had spent 48 hours in a Turkish bath, eating nothing whatever. When he reached the track, he was so weak that a stimulant was necessary. The one drink of whisky he took so demoralized his faculties that he could scarcely keep his seat in the saddle.

"Such a violation of physical development at the age when a boy should be most rapidly maturing makes it difficult for a jockey ever to become robust. Moreover, the mere riding of a race is a terrible drain on the nerve force of a jockey. A boy may lose a pound of weight in a hard race."

## Did Not Speak With Knowledge.

On a clear and beautiful Sunday morning in a parish not far from Milwaukee a priest was pleased to note the presence at service of an unusually large number of the male members of his congregation, and, since he had been informed of considerable trouble in his flock, he considered it an opportune time to give those present a friendly, yet pointed, sermon on forbearance. He charged the men, particularly the married men, to be ever kind, courteous and considerate to women, to overlook all opportunities for trouble, to be good to them and solicitous of their welfare, and finished with a masterly peroration relating to conjugal decency on the part of husbands.

Shortly after he met an old and respected member of the church and said:

"Michael, I was glad to see you at church Sunday. And how did you like the sermon?"

"Well, father," the old man answered, "the language was beautiful, and the delivery was fine; but, be jabbers, father, if you was only married about three months you'd tell a different story!"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Resented the Allegation.

Two men zigzagged unsteadily down Long street the other morning shortly after midnight. It was a case of "unit-ed we stand, divided we fall." Each of course was trying to steer the other safely home. At length No. 1 came up against a pole and held fast. No. 2 tried in vain to pull him forward. Then No. 1 became impatient at the other's obstinacy and spoke very frankly:

"Shay, you're—hic—you're a slumb-thash what you are! I've seen worse men 'n—hic—you in jail!"

This was more than No. 2 could stand. He felt that his honor as a gentleman had been sullied, and, bracing himself stiffly, he replied, with spirit:

"If you shay you've—hic—seen worse men 'n me in jail, why—hic—you're a har, thash what you are!"—Ohio State Journal.

## Took No Chances.

"I'll tell you how it is, parson," said the board of trade clerk. "You've married us, and you'll admit that it is a good deal of a speculation. Now, I'll pay you \$2, the regular fee, now and call it square or I'll wait 60 days and pay you what experience teaches me the job is really worth to me, even if it's \$100."

The clergyman looked long and earnestly at the energetic, determined young woman and sighed.

"Give me the \$2," he said.

## STYLES

Our styles are exclusive. The colors and designs are the latest in the market.

## STAYING QUALITIES

Staying qualities are sometimes prized and sometimes not. With Wall Paper they

# DROP IN THE HEAT,

Predicted by the Weather Bureau Officials, With Showers Some Places.

## NUMBERS OF DEATHS OCCURRED

Throughout the Country—32 at Pittsburgh—52 at Philadelphia—218 For New York For Boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx and Brooklyn.

Washington, July 3.—The indications for the 24 hours from last night for a large portion of the heated area pointed to cloudy weather, with showers, which, however, because of their local character, will bring only partial relief from the heat. The predictions of the officials here were that the temperatures for the 48 hours following last night would show a fall of probably four or five degrees, but that they would still climb above the 90 degree mark in most places. The Atlantic coast will get some relief from a West Indian disturbance, which is now moving northward.

Phoenix, Ariz., had the highest temperature Tuesday, the thermometer registering 106, while at Philadelphia it was again 102; at Atlantic City, 96; Boston, 94; at Chicago, where over half an inch of rain fell,

## PROBABLY RAIN AND LOWER TEMPERATURE PREDICTED.

Ohio—Probably showers today; cooler in southern and eastern portions. Tomorrow partly cloudy, with rising temperature; variable winds, mostly light to fresh southerly.

Western Pennsylvania Probably showers and thunder storms today, with somewhat lower temperature. Tomorrow partly cloudy, with rising temperature; fresh west to south winds.

West Virginia—Probably showers today; cooler in the afternoon in western portion. Tomorrow generally fair; southerly winds.

86; Cincinnati, 92; Davenport, Ia., 92; Des Moines, 94; Indianapolis, 94; Kansas City, 100; Little Rock, Ark., 96; Memphis, Tenn., 94; New Orleans, 92; New York, 98; North Platte, Neb., 92; Pittsburgh, 94; Salt Lake, 92; St. Louis, 96; Springfield, Ills., 96; Wicksburg, 94. At Washington the maximum was 109, but during a gust in the afternoon the thermometer fell 15 degrees in as many minutes. Numerous prostrations and deaths were reported from the heat, and in many places industrial plants were forced to suspend operations.

There were about a dozen prostrations here and five deaths up to 6 p.m. last evening.

Pittsburg, July 3.—The temperature of yesterday was not so high as on Monday, but there were more deaths and more prostrations. Maximum, 94; minimum, 74; mean, 84. There were 32 deaths, attributed more or less to the heat; also seven prostrations.

Baltimore, July 3.—The heat touched 103 degrees here about 2 p.m. Tuesday. Up to midnight last night 24 deaths and 49 prostrations were reported.

New York, July 3.—Between the hours of 2 a.m. Tuesday and 12:45 a.m. today there were in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx 158 deaths and 178 prostrations. Among the more prominent victims in this vicinity were Rev. Dr. Maynard, the Episcopal clergyman and lecturer, and Jacob S. Rogers, the former locomotive builder.

The same weather conditions which prevailed in this city obtained in Brooklyn. It was estimated by the police at midnight that during Tuesday there had been 60 deaths and 150 prostrations by the heat in Brooklyn.

L. E. Adams, aged 50, editor of The Equity, a paper published in Chicago, was taken from the Grand Union hotel, suffering from heat prostration, and removed to a hospital. He died a few hours after arriving at the institution.

Philadelphia, July 3.—Last night many persons lay dead as a result of the day's excessive heat, and more than 200 others were prostrated. The official record of temperature made Monday—102 degrees—was eclipsed Tuesday, when the government thermometer about 3 p.m. touched 102 8-10 degrees, which stood as the Quaker City's record.

## Welcome Change In Temperature.

Just as the temperature had attained these top figures an electrical disturbance off to the south caused a welcome change in the atmosphere.

Up to midnight last night 52 deaths had been reported, with over 300 prostrations.

Shamokin Pa., July 3.—The thermometer reached 103 in the shade here. Business was almost at a standstill. There were a number of prostrations, but no fatalities had been reported.

Scranton, Pa., July 3.—The official thermometer registered 98 degrees.

On the street, however, the blaze from heated sidewalks caused thermometers to show markings as high as 105. A young child, John Christian, died of the heat and several other cases of prostration were reported.

Kansas City, Mo., July 3.—The temperature about 3 p.m. Tuesday was 100 degrees, and there was very little breeze. Four heat prostrations were reported, none fatal. A number of horses died on the street. The highest official temperatures in the United States were reported from Hays City, 104; Fort Scott, 103.

Osceola, Ia., July 3.—Intense heat prevailed here, the thermometer registering 102. Three prostrations were reported.

## COUNTY AND NEIGHBORHOOD

Massillon Presbyterian church is celebrating its semi-centennial.

Harrison county Democratic convention instructed its delegates for Kilbourne.

The Lisbon Journal has issued its last number. It is now consolidated with the Buckeye State.

Miss Ida May Beam, superintendent of the Beaver county general hospital, at Rochester, Pa., has resigned.

Henry Aukney, who drove a stage from Lisbon to New Franklin 65 years ago, died recently at Rochester, Pa.

The Columbia hotel at Ravenna, D. Santoro, proprietor, was damaged \$1,000 by fire. The loss is covered by insurance.

Prof. J. B. Bowman, at one time professor of Mt. Hope college, and Miss Nellie Whitney were married at New Wilmington, Pa.

Rev. E. A. Bower, late of Nova Scotia, who last year received a unanimous call to Grace Lutheran church, of Rochester, Pa.; has been installed.

Nellie B. Hardy, for three years a deputy in the office of County Recorder W. Alling, at Akron, is under arrest on a charge of sending threatening letters to that official.

John Stack, aged about 25 years, while under the influence of liquor, denuded himself of his clothing and ran into a Primitive Methodist campmeeting at Youngstown. After a chase Stack was arrested.

## EX-HUSBAND BEATEN

By the Woman From Whom He Had Twice Been Divorced.

Youngstown, July 3.—Mrs. Frank Callahan was divorced from her husband for the second time yesterday. She was awarded \$3 a week alimony. Callahan allowed an unseemly smile to play about his face in the court room while the court was awarding the alimony. The twice grass widow resented it, and when she had been made free waited outside for her former husband. She met him with an umbrella and gave him a severe beating.

At the time of the first divorce Mrs. Callahan secured \$400 alimony. Two months after they had been separated Callahan induced her to remarry, and thus gained possession of the alimony. In a few weeks the alimony was gone and the second divorce was asked for.

## Owes His Life to Neighbor's Kindness

Mr. D. P. Daugherty, well known throughout Mercer and Sumner counties, W. Va., most likely owes his life to the kindness of a neighbor. He was almost hopelessly afflicted with diarrhoea, was attended by two physicians who gave him little, if any relief, when a neighbor learning of his serious condition, brought him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured him in less than 24 hours. For sale by Alvin H. Bulger, druggist.

To All Manufacturers And Water Consumers.

For the next ten days, commencing this day, June 26, the reservoir will be empty so that a connection can be made between the old and new reservoirs. Therefore, we request all consumers to be careful and use as little as possible.

The water department will furnish ample water for all purposes during the time the reservoir is empty, but you can help the department by being careful and by not allowing any waste.

Respectfully,  
THE CITY WATER WORKS.

9-ff

**WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK A FINER LINE OF WEDDING PRESENTS THAN WE EVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED TO SHOW. WADE JEWELRY CO.**

284-tf

## Public Take Notice.

Barr & Son and White Bros., contractors and builders, of East End, have been declared unfair firms by local union No. 328, Carpenters and Joiners of America. By order of

LOCAL UNION 328.

14-s

## NOTICE.

ALL UNION STORES WILL BE OPEN WEDNESDAY EVENING UNTIL 9 P.M. CLOSED ALL DAY ON THE FOURTH.

14-i

RETAIL CLERKS' UNION.

Forepaugh & Sells Bros.' Show. The only circus that can or dares to exhibit in New York City is the great united Forepaugh & Sells Brothers' show. No other show is big enough or good enough to exhibit in Madison Square Garden, New York, the most palatial amusement structure in the world. That is why the 4-Paw-Sells show is the biggest and best.

12-sw-i-33-i

All union barber shops will keep open July 3 until 10 o'clock p.m. and will be closed all day on the Fourth.

W. W. WILLIAMSON,  
Secretary.

## THE SPIRIT OF '76.

Grandfather is feeble and walks with a cane, And last Fourth of July he sat groaning with pain. And you never would think he had fought in the war When he asked what we wanted those firecrackers for.

But mother remembers when grandpa returned From the war with a medal his gallantry earned, And it hangs with his musket and sword on the wall, With the star spangled banner draped over them all.

And the neighbors call grandpa "the major" since he fought so bravely to make this "the land of the free."

But mother she smiled as she patted his head. "You and I will escape all the tumult," she said; "We'll go to the orchard and sit 'neath the trees And list to the music of birds and of bees;

You shall tell me a story of days long gone by, And we will forget it is Fourth of July."

But mother she smiled as she patted his head.

"You and I will escape all the tumult," she said;

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And list to the music of birds and of bees;

You

# The News Review

Published Daily Except Sunday by  
THE EAST LIVERPOOL PUBLISHING COMPANY

LOUIS H. BRUSH, Manager.

**The News Review, Daily**, established 1884.  
By mail, one year, \$5.00; six months, \$3.00;  
three months, \$1.75; by carrier, \$5.00; ten  
cents per week.

**The Saturday Review, Weekly**, established  
1879. By mail, one year, \$1.00; in advance  
six months, 50 cents; three months, 25  
cents.

**Official Papers** of the city of East Liverpool  
and Columbiana County.

OFFICE 196 WASHINGTON STREET.

Bell Telephone.

Business Office..... No. 122  
Editorial Room..... No. 122  
**Columbiana County Telephone.**  
Business Office..... No. 12  
Editorial Room..... No. 34



WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1901.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR STATE OFFICERS:  
Governor—GEORGE K. NASH.  
Lieutenant Governor—CARL NIPPERT.  
Judge of Supreme Court—JAMES L. PRICE.  
Attorney General—JOHN M. SHEETS.  
Clerk of Supreme Court—LAWSON E. EMERSON.  
State Treasurer—ISAAC B. CAMERON.  
Member Board of Public Works—W. G. JOHNSON.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT.  
Common Pleas Judge—H. W. HARTRIDGE.  
State Senator—FRANK B. ARCHER.  
State Senator—CHARLES C. CONNELL.  
Representative—SAMUEL BUELL.  
Representative—D. W. CRIST.  
Sheriff—SAMUEL D. NORAGON.  
Auditor—J. F. ADAMS.  
Treasurer—W. A. THOMPSON.  
Commissioner—EDEN REEDER.  
Infirmary Director—G. W. ARMSTRONG.

## THE VACATION SEASON.

The vacation season is at hand. It usually follows the Fourth of July. It can precede it, if one's purse and one's inclinations permit. The vacation has become an established institution. It is a good thing, if properly used. But, like other good things, it can be abused. A vacation that takes the vacationist into crowds and fills his time with excitement is no benefit but an injury.

The wise man will spend his vacation as far possible from trolley cars, railroad trains, steamboats and the places where crowds congregate. Seclusion and quiet are essential to rest, and rest should be the main end sought in a vacation. Our high-pressure system of living and working strains the nerves and racks the brain. Some of us accomplish more actual hard work in a month than our fathers did in a year. Even the strongest system will become debilitated and run down in time under constant strenuous exertion.

Nature demands recuperation, and to work best one must pay attention to his physical health. A period of rest is better than any tonic you can buy. Such rest can be had at small cost for those whose purses will permit no extraordinary expenditures. There are quiet spots by mountain, lake and sea where one can find coolness and comfort, good air and attractive scenery, and where summer resort prices do not yet prevail. The necessary expenses of a vacation spent in such a spot are money well invested.

## SCOTS WILL STUDY OUR WAYS.

Here is a compliment from an unexpected quarter. A dispatch from Glasgow states that the Scotch iron and steel makers are preparing to send a deputation of manufacturers to the United States in September to study trade conditions, with a view of devising means for better meeting American competition in neutral markets.

It must be humiliating to Scottish pride to confess that there is anything anybody can do better than the native of the land of cakes. Yet when they come here to study American methods they make that confession. The Scotch have been making iron from time immemorial. The Americans began to make it, in a primitive way, little over a century ago. Yet in that industry—one of the world's greatest—the supremacy of America is today undisputed. And that is only one of the triumphs of our people. Yes, the Scotch, with their usual canniness, know where to look for what they want; but if they expect Americans to tell them how to improve their trade at the expense of our own, they are less shrewd than their ancient reputation would lead one to think.

## NEGIGENT OFFICIALS.

"Ordinary citizens," observes the New York Sun, "will naturally feel after the recent bank failures and revelations of a similar sort, that the present is a pretty good time for the boards of directors of banks to overhaul their loan accounts and to see if all the collateral there deposited will stand fairly severe scrutiny." In other words, it is a good time for bank directors to direct. The advice is wor-

thy of heed, not only at the present time, but at all times. Investigation makes it plain that the recent failure of the Seventh National bank in New York could have been averted had the affairs of the institution been properly looked after. And so in the case of half the banks that go to the wall—competent and prudent direction would avert disaster.

Every member of the supreme court of the United States is a college graduate. They fill their positions well, though there are half-educated persons who argue that college graduates are fit for nothing.

With a population of 4,780,000, the Argentine Republic possesses 5,081,000 horses. That must be the country where beggars go horseback.

The East Liverpool base ball team has struck a gait that will land it well up to the front if it can continue it.

Heat continues ubiquitous, but weather predictions are precelesusmatic.

The Filipinos will have reason to remember the Fourth with gratitude.

## OBITUARY.

Mrs. Rebecca Rreak.

Mrs. John Rreak, an aged and highly esteemed lady, died at the home of her son, Charles Rreak, Fifth street, at 7:30 o'clock this morning, after an illness of nine months, six of which she was confined to her bed with dropsy and cancer of the stomach. She was 74 years old today. She was born at Belfast, Ireland, and came to this country with her parents when she was 8 years old. They settled in West Virginia, but shortly after came to this city, where she has resided almost 60 years.

Her maiden name was Rebecca Roberts, and in 1855 she was married at Pittsburgh to John Rreak. They returned to this city, but when the war broke out Mr. Rreak again went to Pittsburgh, where he enlisted in the Forty-Fifth Pennsylvania volunteers and served with them until the close of the war. He again returned to the city and remained here until his death in 1882. Four children survive her, Henry, Thomas Jefferson, Charles and John. Mrs. Rreak has been a lifelong member of the Methodist Protestant church and also a member of Osceola Council, No. 8, D. of P., which will attend the funeral in a body. The funeral will take place Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Methodist Protestant church and interment will be made at Spring Grove cemetery.

Robert McCord.

Steubenville, July 3.—(Special)—Robert McCord, aged 93, died here at 10:30 last night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Louis Wells. He was born in County Antrim, Ireland, and came to this country in 1836, just after his marriage. His wife died nine years ago. In early life he was a farmer. From 1868 to 1888 he was assistant superintendent at Allegheny parks. He has since resided in Steubenville. He was remarkably well preserved, mentally and physically, and never seriously ill until recently. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. McCord is survived by six children—Mrs. Mary Risher, of Mingo Junction; Mrs. Louis Wells, Steubenville, mother of W. E. Wells, of East Liverpool; W. B. McCord, editor Salem Herald; Robert T., of the McCord-Huffman Co., Pittsburgh; Mrs. H. M. Spear, Allegheny.

## OBERLIN GETS \$50,000.

Friend of the College in New England  
Wants to Be Anonymous.

Oberlin, July 3.—President Burrows made the announcement that a gift of \$50,000 had just been received by the college, to go toward raising the half million Rockefeller fund. The college has still \$150,000 to raise on its \$250,000 before the first of next year, in order to secure the same amount from J. D. Rockefeller. This last gift comes from a friend in New England, who wishes his name withheld from publication.

## NAME FOR RELIABILITY

Obtained By the Vigorous And Rejuvenated East Liverpool News Review.

The Evening News Review has entered upon its eighteenth year, vigorous and rejuvenated. Its home news service is excellent and it is obtaining a name for reliability.—East Liverpool Tribune.

SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMIS-SION, 10 CENTS.

Our store will be closed July 4. Open this evening until 11 o'clock. Frank E. Oyster & Co.

## POLITICAL MATTERS

Regarding the Carroll county Republican convention a dispatch from Carrollton says: "It required the official count today to decide the race for treasurer at the Republican primaries in this county last Saturday. The following ticket was nominated: Sheriff, John Downs; commissioner, William Boyd; treasurer, Jesse Marshall; infirmary director, Samuel Andrews; surveyor, Eli Shaw.

"For judge of common pleas court of this district, Carroll, Columbiana and Stark counties, and senator for Twenty-First district, County Chairman Whiteman would not allow the names of candidates, only one for each from Stark county, to be printed on tickets, or be counted by the judges, because the candidates, who have already enough delegates to secure their nomination, refused to pay the exorbitant nomination assessment of \$150 and \$125 respectively."

An effort is being made by the candidates on the Democratic county ticket to capture the Prohibition convention booked to be held at Olentangy park, Columbus, next week. The plan is to have the convention endorse certain Democratic candidates and make no nominations against them. The legislative candidates are especially interested. It is not suppose the scheme will succeed.

The friends of Hon. Joseph Hidy, of Fayette county, claim that he is assured of enough strength to secure the Democratic nomination for supreme judge. The Hidy boom has knocked out the calculations of Judge S. W. Courtwright, who hails from the adjoining county of Pickaway.

It cost Hon. I. B. Cameron \$32.50 to secure a renomination for the office of treasurer of state, and Judge W. B. Crew spent \$118.15 in his efforts to secure the supreme judge nomination. These statements were filed with the secretary of state.

The nomination of Hon. William Miller for senator by the Democrats of the Fourteenth-Sixteenth district has caused a ruction among the friends of Candidate Morton, of Muskingum county.

## DESTRUCTIVE INSECTS

Doing Serious Damage to Fruit Trees  
In the Vicinity of Lisbon.

Lisbon, July 3.—Within the past week or two fruit trees in various sections hereabouts have been visited by an insect which has proven to be very destructive. Some of the fruit growers are of the opinion that the insects are nothing more than the common rosebugs, but others contend that they are of a different species. The insects will attack tree in swarms and strip it almost bare and then go for another tree. Small fruit, such as plums, peaches, cherries, etc., have especially been attacked by the insects and it is thought that even the trees may die as a result. The insects are much more destructive in some places than in others, and in some portions they have not made their appearance. To spray the trees with paris green has no effect whatever upon them. Several fruit growers who have tried this method attest to that fact.

The following mixture, when properly applied, is said to be very effective: Four pounds sulphate of copperas and two pounds of quick lime, mixed in fifty gallons of water. Apply with a common spray pump.

Up to this time the prospects for a large crop of all kinds of fruit have been very good, but if the ravage of the insect continues, the reverse will be true.

## TO GET ALL THE NEWS

Buy the Evening News Review—List of Those Who Sell It.

Job R. Manley's,  
Cor. Sixth and Franklin Streets

Pierce & Cartwright's,  
276 Eighth Street.

John H. Peake's,  
304 Eighth Street.

Bagley's,  
153 Second Street.

Bagley's,  
285 East Market Street, t

Hotel Lakel,  
Second Street.

John Peake's,  
Market and Second Streets.

Ryan Bros.,  
289 East Market Street.

Wilson's  
Fifth Street.

Rose's Cigar Store,  
Washington Street.

Gill's Grocery,  
Calcutta Road.

Harrison News Stand,

143 Mulberry St., East End.

C. T. McCutcheon,  
Drug Store, Southside.

E. J. Driscoll's Confectionary Store,  
West Market Street.

Marshall News Stand,

First St., Chester, W. Va.

15-h

SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMIS-SION, 10 CENTS.

15-h

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15-h

**AL JOHNSON DEAD.**

Cleveland Man Expired at Fort Hamilton, a Suburb of Brooklyn.

**ANEURISM CAUSE ANNOUNCED.**

Although ill for some time, he had been confined to bed about three weeks—wife, children, brother Tom and mother at bedside.

New York, July 3.—Albert L. Johnson, son of Cleveland, brother of Mayor Thomas L. Johnson, died last night at Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn suburb.

Mr. Johnson died about 10:15 p.m., from aneurism, or an affection of the heart. Although he had only been confined to the house about three weeks. At his bedside when he died were his wife and four children; his brother, Thomas L. Johnson, and his mother.

A. L. Johnson's recent operations in the east had attracted considerable attention because of his announced program of connecting New York and Philadelphia with trunk trolley lines. He and his business associates had already acquired a number of branch lines in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. According to the published program, it was Johnson's intention to furnish rapid transit between New York city and Philadelphia, and a fare of 40 cents between the two cities was discussed by those interested. The terminal systems in the two great cities were to be made the basis for 3-cent fares within the limits of New York and Philadelphia. Though succeeding fairly well in the work of acquiring branch lines between the two cities, Mr. Johnson had not been able to get the rapid transit commission to change the route of the proposed rapid transit tunnel in the Brooklyn borough so as to allow for the tunnel under the narrows—an essential portion of the Johnson program for a quick outlet into New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In Philadelphia, the street car charters recently issued, it was stated, interfered with many of Mr. Johnson's Philadelphia plans. It was known that Mr. Johnson, who was a very active man, worried considerably over the situations existing in New York city and Philadelphia, and even after his illness kept planning campaigns for 3-cent fares.

**SOME STEEL SCALES AGENCIES WERE CONSOLIDATED.**

Cleveland, July 3.—The scales agencies in Cleveland of the Illinois Steel company, the American Steel Hoop company, the National Steel company, and the transfer of the company were consolidated with that of the Carnegie Steel company, with J. R. Mills, Jr., in charge. This marks the absorption by the Carnegie company of the American Steel Hoop company and of the National Steel company, and the transfer of the department of sales of the Illinois Steel company to the Carnegie company in this district.

**Clocks With "Wheels."**

"Clocks are certainly queer things," said the man who was tinkering at the hall clock in a suburban house the other day. "They get cranky spells just like people. Sometimes they really act as though they were bewitched. A friend of mine had a little clock that had behaved itself and kept good time for years. One day it took a notion to lay off for awhile, and they couldn't get it started again. My friend's wife was cleaning the room several days afterward, and she took the clock and laid it down flat on its back on a chair. It started to go at once and ticked away at a great rate, but as soon as she placed it on end it stopped again. Well, they set it, and for a time it acted all right as long as it remained on its back. But it soon got cranky again and refused to go. The other day, just for fun, they turned it upside down, and, would you believe it, that crazy clock started off again. Now it only runs when it is standing on its head, and they are wondering what new foolishness it will develop next."—Boston Record.

**To Transvaal and Free State Boers.**

Courage, brethren, pray and do; Angel friends are in attendance To inspire that purpose true: "Mine, a righteous independence; Mine, my strip of earth and sky; Mine to vanquish or to die."

Rebels supreme the God of hosts, Though a mighty foe offend you, Who of horse and warrior boasts, God Almighty will defend you; Small, but strong, none to deny, Born to vanquish, not to die.

Justified at conscience's bar, Free you stand before creation, Victims of a cruel war, Heroes of a martyr nation. To the breeze your banner fly; We shall vanquish, never die.

**SOUTH SIDE****FOUTTS-SNYDER CASE**

Many Chester people interested in a suit which is now in court.

William Scadden, E. S. Johnson and J. G. Marshall are in New Cumberland today as witnesses on the Fouts-Snyder case, which is being heard before the circuit court today. The case is exciting considerable interest in Chester. The action was brought by Frank Fouts some time ago to recover \$5,000 damages for the unlawful appropriation of several feet of ground adjoining the line between Fouts and Snyder, and also to recover the \$250 in securities taken.

A decision will probably be reached this evening.

**DISLOCATED A SHOULDER**

A boy pushed from the railing at the Park Pavilion.

Willie, son of William Smith, of Sixth street, accidentally fell from the railing at the dancing pavilion last evening and dislocated his right shoulder. A physician was called and set the injured member. Young Smith is getting along nicely.

It is stated that the fall occurred as a result of some reckless pushing that was being indulged in by the spectators near the railing.

**ASKS \$20,000 DAMAGES**

New Cumberland man brings suit against the parents of his wife.

At New Cumberland yesterday the case of Roseberry vs. members of the Wyllie family was placed on trial. The suit is brought against the Wyllies for \$20,000 damages for inducing Mrs. Roseberry to leave her husband, she being a Wyllie. Mrs. Roseberry had sued her husband for divorce and it was refused by Judge Hervey on Saturday.

**Chester Wants the Circus.**

Chester people are somewhat jubilant over the rainy weather, which, they say, means that Ringling Bros.' circus will show on that side of the river Friday. One gentleman in a position to know stated that the contract for the use of the ground on the Chester side had been closed.

**Suit for \$22 Entered.**

C. O. Nicemonger, of near New Cumberland, by his attorney, E. A. Hard, has entered suit in Justice Johnston's court against William and Arch Stevens to recover \$22, claimed due for hay sold to defendants sometime ago, and the case has been set for hearing July 10 at 9 o'clock p.m.

**Sold House And Lot.**

Miss M. E. Woodburn has sold a three-roomed house and lot on Indiana avenue to John Sailing, of East Liverpool, who will move there next Monday.

**CHESTER NEWS NOTES.**

Ex-Consul Charles MacCrumb and wife, of East Liverpool, are spending the summer at the residence of Peter A. Pugh, of Gas Valley.

Large shipments of wool are being made from the Chester freight station today. Most of the wool was recently purchased by Constable Miller, of East Liverpool.

Thomas Bambrick has been compelled to discontinue work as floor manager of the pavilion on account of illness. He is now at his home near Fairview unable to leave the house.

**WOUNDED BY A ROOSTER**

A Lisbon Liverman in a serious condition from a peculiar cause.

Lisbon, July 3.—Joseph Watson, the well known liverman of this city, is suffering from blood poisoning and his condition is serious. Some time ago Mr. Watson was handling a rooster when it struck him in the neck with his spurs. His arm and hand are badly swollen and inflamed.

**FELL FROM A BOAT**

Mrs. Davidson, formerly of Steubenville, accidentally drowned.

Mrs. William K. Davidson, a former resident of Steubenville, fell from the steamer T. M. Bayne just before that packet left the Wheeling wharf on her return trip and was drowned.

The remains were taken to Steubenville for interment.

**SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TOBOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.**

The usual large stock of fire works at Rose's.

**BURGLARS AT SALEM**

MADE BIG HAULS WHILE THE CIRCUS WAS PARADING.

One Residence Robbed And a Safe Blown—Pickpocket Got \$300.

Salem, July 3.—Two houses were burglarized here yesterday while Ringling Bros.' circus was parading streets. The residence of A. W. Taylor was ransacked and \$25 in money and jewelry taken. The suburban residence of John Yingling was gone through, everything left in disorder and money, jewelry and silver plate to the value of \$200 carried away. At this place a safe was blown open and \$250 in securities taken.

B. W. Kelly's pocket was picked and certificates of deposit for \$300 taken. The city seemed full of pickpockets.

**SNAKE WAS ASLEEP**

Made a Nest in a Pair of Trousers. New Brighton Man Gets a Scare.

When George Nye, of New Brighton, arose from his bed Tuesday morning he went to a clothes press and took therefrom his best Sunday trousers. They were turned up at the bottom to be in style. When he put his leg into the trousers he noticed that the right one went in, or rather out of the bottom, with difficulty.

He could not understand why this should be thus, but upon investigating found a small house snake had coiled itself around in the fold of the trouser leg and being quite long had lessened the width of it.

Nye did a "buck and wing" dance for a few minutes and as the snake dropped out he planted a shoe on its head.

**FRIENDS AND VISITORS**

Miss Rose Glass is visiting relatives at New Cumberland.

Harry G. Todd is the guest of friends in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Keddie are visiting relatives at Pittston, Pa.

Miss Maggie Litton left today for a visit with relatives at Rush Run.

Harry Waggoner left yesterday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Lima.

George Wurzel, of East Liverpool, is the guest of relatives in Beaver Falls.

Miss Mabel Fowler has gone to East Palestine, where she will spend the summer.

Misses Maude Bostick and Sylvia Kaddie left yesterday for Alliance to visit with relatives.

Miss Lizzie West, of New York, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Deidrick, of Fifth street.

Frank Martin and Thomas Cartwright, of the West End, left today for the Pan-American.

Mrs. James Mount left yesterday afternoon for a two weeks' visit with relatives at Toronto.

Miss Stella Hall left yesterday afternoon for Andover, O., where she will visit relatives for two weeks.

Miss Rose Daylor, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Buckley, has returned to her home at Wheeling.

Frank Woodburn, George and Will Stewart and Will O'Donnell arrived in the city yesterday from Sebring for a visit with their parents.

Mrs. W. M. L. Smith returned to her home in Chicago yesterday afternoon after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Moore, Fifth street.

Rev. J. G. Reinartz left this morning for Zelienople, Pa., where he attended the funeral of Rev. Dr. W. A. Passavant, which took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Emmett Wilson and Z. Dunning left yesterday for Coreopsis, Pa., for a visit of a few days. They will go from there to Buffalo, to visit the Pan-American Exposition.

**SPEND JULY 4 AT ROCK SPRINGS PARK. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TOBOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD, MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMISSION, 10 CENTS.**

Gét your midsummer hat at Perry's.

15-eod-1

**Appealed to Higher Court.**

Toronto, July 3.—Ten young men of this city were fined \$2 and costs by Mayor Miller Monday night for disorderly conduct. The cases were taken up to the common pleas court on error.

**TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.**

**WANTED**—Girl for general house-work. Apply at 311 Fourth street.

15-r

**FOUND**—A bunch of artificial flowers. Owner can have same by calling at Bagley & Co., Second street, and paying for this advertisement.

15-r

**WANTED**—A good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. John Vodrey, Robinson street.

15-r

**SOME BILLS BECAME LAWS.**

Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, attached His Signature to Some Measures.

Harrisburg, July 3.—Governor Stone has approved the resolution providing for the printing of 10,000 copies of the bulletin entitled "Tuberculosis of Cattle and the Pennsylvania Plan for its Removal."

The governor also approved the following bills and left for Atlantic City:

Amending the act providing for the improvement of main traveled roads, changing the time of the operation of the law.

To encourage the planting of trees along the roadsides of this Commonwealth.

Authorizing county commissioners to pay constables for certain services performed in 1897-98.

Supplement to the act of 1814 regulating the proceedings of justices of the peace and aldermen in cases of trespass, trover and rent.

Authorizing corporations created under the laws of this state to increase or diminish the par value of their shares of their capital stock.

Giving courts the power to authorize the adoption of children of this state by persons in other states.

Providing that kidnappers be tried in the courts of oyer and terminer.

Repealing the act compelling the Allegheny county judges to visit the house of refuge.

Authorizing corporations organized for profit to hold securities created by other corporations.

To establish in cities of the first and second class houses of detention for delinquent, dependent or neglected children.

**PRINCIPLE COMES FIRST.**

**Bryan Declares He Is Not Fighting Simply to Win.**

Roanoke, Va., July 3.—William J. Bryan was here a short time Tuesday afternoon on his way to Pocahontas, Va., where he spoke last night. He made a short speech here. Mr. Bryan said the questions that several years ago dominated the Chicago platform he had stood for because he believed in them. He had not changed his mind when the Kansas City platform was enlarged to suit certain conditions. The Democratic party, he said, was all right when it came to additions, but not in subtractions. No backward step would be taken, but whether it did or not it would be the same with him. He had said the question was not whether they should win, but whether they should do what was right. He would do the right and abide the consequences. The Democrat's duty was to advocate principles. The results would be beyond the party. If the blood was bad and a boil came they would keep coming until something was taken to cleanse the blood.

Mr. Bryan said in conclusion:

"I am fighting on, not so much to win, for I would rather die fighting for right than win fighting for something else."

**Two Men Hung in Alabama.**

Birmingham, Ala., July 3.—Frank Miller, a notorious safe blower, was hanged here for the murder of Patrolman J. Adams, who was attempting to arrest him for burglary. About an hour after the Miller execution Alonzo Williams, colored, was hanged on the same scaffold for murdering a fellow convict employed in the mines.

**As to King's Coronation.**

London, July 3.—The royal proclamation announcing that the coronation of King Edward is to take place in June next, the exact day not yet being determined upon, was read at St. James' palace, Temple Bar and the Royal Exchange, with all the quaint, medieval scenes which marked the occasion of the proclamation of the accession of the king.

**Insane Man Suicided.**

Toledo, O., July 3.—While insane from ill health and hot weather, James Wilson, Jr., shot himself in the head and expired instantly. He was a son of Dr. James W. Wilson, president of the First National bank, and Fremont's wealthiest citizen.

**NATIONAL GAMES YESTERDAY.**

Cincinnati, 10; Boston, 1.

St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 2—7 innings, rain.

Pittsburg, 5; Philadelphia, 3.

New York, 6; Chicago, 3.

**National Standing.**

W. L. Pet.

Pittsburg ..... 34 24 .586

New York ..... 29 21 .580

St. Louis ..... 33 27 .550

Philadelphia ..... 31 27 .534

Brooklyn ..... 30 25 .517

Boston ..... 27 26 .509

# NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,  
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The Quality of a Sin," Etc.

Copyright, 1901, by Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey.

## CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

It was possible that the disappointment and dismay occasioned by the revelation might neutralize the agony occasioned by the death of her father; it was possible that it might augment her grief; no one could foresee the consequences to her of this unprecedented chain of events; but whatever those consequences might be they must be met, and the only human being in all the world who by reason of the sudden knowledge thrust upon her was competent to meet them was a young girl, just past 18, whose understanding of the questions with which she had to cope was limited to the experiences of a maiden whose entire life had been surrounded by every safeguard that a doting father could marshal to his aid when circumstances had compelled him to rear and to bring to maturity a motherless daughter. Erna's innocence and ignorance, however, rendered her strong for the task. She took up the burden all the more readily because she did not realize what it involved. Her innocence was as complete as Lisle's, her ignorance as profound. Solitary speculation had carried the latter into regions which Erna had never regarded as worthy of exploration. She had lived all her life in such near proximity to the mysteries of creation that she had been unconscious of their existence. Lisle had been isolated so far away from them that when the knowledge came to her that they did exist she had striven with all her soul, gropingly, in the dark, but certainly in search of light, and the two girls stood upon equal ground, half way to the goal to be attained, but widely separated by their journeyings, like two who, having started at the same point, but in opposite directions, to meet again at the other side of the world, pause when only half the journey is made, neither one wiser than the other. One had searched through the darkness toward the light eagerly; the other had wandered with the light without being aware that the night dwelt anywhere upon the earth, until across that infinite space which separated her from the other that still voice called to her for aid.

Therefore when Erna, having put her father from the room, turned and beheld Lisle's eyes fixed upon her, she hastened to the bedside, dropped upon her knees and did the very thing that she was resolved not to do—burst into tears; and while she cried she put out her arms and wound them around Lisle's neck, laid one of her cheeks against the cool, white face of the orphan and so compelled the one who should have received consolation to administer it.

It was in a crisis like this where Lisle Maxwell's masculine training served her best. She scorned all unnecessary exhibition of emotion. Her woman's heart had faltered and faltered beneath the sudden blow of her father's death. Nature had proved herself stronger than the education of years. But it was different now. The shock had come, the blow had fallen. She had yielded to the overwhelming effects, but she would not falter again.

"Why do you cry?" she asked, rising to a sitting posture and gently but firmly disengaging the clinging arms around her neck. "It is my father, not yours, who is dead. I do not cry. Why do you weep? For me?"

"For you, Lisle. It was so sudden, so awful!"

Erna's tears ceased to flow. She thought herself suddenly of the situation: Lisle, habited as a man, believing herself to be one, sitting upon the edge of the dismantled bed; Erna upon her knees before her, scantly clad, with her disheveled hair like spun gold distributing its mazes over her bare shoulders and upon the trousered knees of her companion; the morning sun streaming in through the window, gilding the scene with glory, bestowing its warm approval upon a scene before which an unimformed beholder would have recoiled in dismay. The girl who believed herself to be a man, profoundly ignorant that such things as conventional proprieties existed, realized nothing unusual in the situation. The girl who had been taught to observe them with religious care realized its absurdity.

Her face blushed scarlet. Her eyes danced with unbidden mirth, and a smile crept stealthily to her lips and softened and parted them while it glistened upon the moisture in her eyes like a sunburst kissing the sea. She started to her feet and took a step or two backward, and Lisle, being free, also rose. Thus they stood facing each other, and Lisle, for the first time, discovered that her flannel shirt was open.

She did not blush. The circumstance affected her only as it would have affected a child. "How came I here in this room?" she asked wonderingly. "Did I swoon? Did I lose consciousness? Did you bring me here?"

"Yes, to all of your questions," replied Erna. "You were unconscious so long a time that I thought it best. Sit down again. I wish to talk with you." "You do not look strong enough to carry me," murmured Lisle slowly. "I am conscious that she was amazed at Lisle, dear Lisle, you

are not a man; you never were a man; you never can be a man; you are a woman, Lisle—a woman like me."

## CHAPTER XL SOME REVELATIONS.

LISLE MAXWELL remained perfectly still, staring hard at Erna. She heard the words, but she did not, could not, comprehend them. Erna had expected an outburst of passionate anger or vehement disbelief. There was neither. Somehow her earnestness had impressed the truth of her statement upon her companion. It may be that without realizing it Lisle was prepared for the announcement. It certainly meant less to her than Erna could have supposed that it would.

"Tell me more," she said presently. "How do you know—how did you discover that I am a woman? How may I know that I am one?"

"I believe," replied Erna, "that your own heart has told you already that you are not a man. Don't you see that you are like me?"

"Like you? No. I do not think that I am in the least like you. I am taller, broader, bigger in every way. We are not alike; we are very different."

"Oh, dear! Throw off your coat and waistcoat again, as you were this morning when you called me to go to your father. There! Do you not see that your hips are like mine. Press your sides so, here at your waist. Now do the same to me. I have left off my instruments of torture, and so I am not bullet proof this morning. Don't you see that, though larger than I am, you are shaped the same? Men are not formed that way."

Lisle obeyed slowly and wonderfully. Her calm eyes studied the blushing face before her with an expression that was filled with awe.

"Are they not?" she asked presently. "Are men created after one mold and women after another?"

"Certainly."

"Always?"

"Always."

"Is that all the difference?"

"Of course not, you goose!"

"What are the other differences?"

"Why, everything is different, I suppose."

"Do you only suppose? Don't you know?"

"Oh, dear! Come into the house. Let us go back to my room. We can talk better there. You look so much like a man in that dress that out here I feel as though the eyes of the whole world were upon us."

"And if the eyes of the world were upon us, what then? Is there anything to be ashamed of?"

"No—that is, not really. But it looks so. Come, will you go back?"

"Yes."

They returned together to the house, and Erna, having closed and locked the door of her room, began again her difficult task.

"Now, Lisle," she said, "please hear me through to the end of what I am going to say without asking any questions. Every one that you ask is sure to be the very one that I least expect, and it is pretty sure to be the one that I do not in the least know how to answer—that is, not in words. I never knew before today how ignorant I am myself of things that I ought to know. That is, I thought all the while I knew about them, while the fact is I do not know much more than you do yourself. I suppose it is for the same reason that the Egyptians never thought of studying their own pyramids until a lot of foreigners blew into the country and discovered that the hieroglyphic writings meant something. I have lived next door to the pyramids all my life and never thought them worth the trouble of study, and now you have materialized on the scene, and you want to know all at once every secret that is connected with them. Now I can show you the way to the pyramids, but I don't in the least know what the writings mean. Did you ever read the Bible?"

"My father used to read it to me."

"Did he ever read about the garden of Eden?"

"No; I do not remember it."

"Of course not. It is about a woman, and he wouldn't read that. Well,—desperately—"there was such a place when God made the world, and there was a man there. He was all alone. There wasn't another human being in the whole world, and Adam—that was his name—was lonely. I'm not surprised at that. It must have been horrid. He raised some kind of a row about it, and so one night while he was asleep God took a rib out of his side and made a woman out of it. After that Adam became the father of all men, and Eve—that was the woman's name—became the mother of all women. Men are all made after the same pattern as Adam, and women are all made after the same pattern as Eve, and they are no more alike than a horse and a cow—at least not to my mind. Now, look here! I have an idea. My clothes are much too small for you, but I am going to dress you up in them. My goodness!"

"What is the matter?"

"My trunks! I had forgotten all about them. They've been out on the prairie all this time, and everything will be ruined or stolen."

Lisle smiled. "They are here in the house," she said. "I gave orders last night about them. Shall I have them brought here?"

"No. If they are safe, that is all I care. The clothes we have on are all we need. We will change. You shall wear these, and I will try yours. Take them off."

"In your presence?"

"Certainly."

"I have been taught by my father never to—" "Bother your teaching! I am your teacher now!"

"Well, at least you need not put these

on," said Lisle. "I have other apparel here. You shall have a much better suit than this one."

The extra suit was soon forthcoming, and after that the two girls worked on in silence, with here and there an interjection from Erna. Lisle did not offer any remark, and every question that she would have asked during the process of removing their outer garments was nipped in the bud by vehement protests from her companion.

The interjections came when the work of arraying Lisle in feminine apparel was in operation. The "instruments of torture" were made to fit by altering the lacing, and when at last they were clasped around Lisle's waist, so tightly that she found it difficult to breathe, Erna believed that the most heroic part of the work was done. Nothing about the costume came together, but woman's ingenuity is ever equal to feminine emergencies of dress, and the difficulties were surmounted one by one, so that at last Lisle stood before her instructor, having successfully donned everything except the tight fitting waist and skirt and the footwear.

"There!" exclaimed Erna, stepping back a few paces and viewing with undisguised admiration the consummation of her toil. "You are simply glorious!" she added. "As a boy you were unmistakably handsome, but as a woman you are simply out of sight! You are perfectly beautiful! Here, let me pin this skirt on to you. It won't meet, and it's too short, but I can make it do. The waist will never come together in the world, and we'll have to do without that. Oh, dear, what a ravishing creature you are! There! I can talk to you now without feeling that every drop of blood in my body has gone to my face. I could not get rid of the idea before that you were a man after all. Now I know that you are not. Look at yourself in that glass. How do you like it?"

"I don't like it. This steel jacket is the worst of all. Aren't you going to dress in my clothes?"

"No. I don't want to. Come here, Lisle, and sit down beside me. Are you so very uncomfortable?"

"I feel as though I were in a vice. Must I wear clothing like this always?"

"Always!" with a vehement nod.

Then, with sudden emphasis and wisdom, Erna added: "But not at once. The people on this ranch must not know of the discovery we have made—least not now. You must be to them as you have always been."

"Why?"

"Because you would not be safe here if they knew that you are a woman."

"Why? Do all men hate women so? Would they seek to kill me?"

"Kill you? No; but you would not be safe."

"Bah! I do not fear them."

"Of course not. That isn't the question. I do not exactly know what is the question, only that it would not be just the thing to do now. When Craig Thompson comes, we will take him into our confidence. He shall tell you what to do; papa shall tell you what to do."

"You are sure, very sure, that I am a woman, Erna?"

"Goodness gracious, yes! I hope so. Heavens, you almost frighten me! Don't you see that, as small as I am, my instruments of torture needed but very little letting out in order to reach

mad, I think! Off with them! I will not live to walk forevermore hand in hand with my own shame! I will kill myself, as yesterday I would have killed a man who had dared to tell me what I now know to be the truth! Off with them!"

(Continued.)

## The True Poker Flat.

In 1852 Poker Flat produced \$700,000 in gold bullion in a single month and celebrated the event with a triple hanging. Then came the public spasm of virtue which caused the John Oakhursts and the "outcasts of Poker Flat" to depart from thence and die of cold and starvation on the snow bound road to Sandy Bar. There are no "Oakhursts" nor "Uncle Billys" in Poker Flat today, and when the stranger makes the slow descent and suddenly by a sharp turn in the trail comes upon the famous camp he finds in that hedge of cabs little to remind him of the Poker Flat of 1852.

The famous slope presents almost a picture of utter ruin. There are but eight persons living in the old town, while a hundred dead ones sleep in the cemetery. Some of the graves are marked with wooden headboards, some with stakes, but many have nothing above them. Nearly all of them were laid to rest without religious rites save a Bible reading by old Charlie Pond, who, though a professional gambler, was selected for the religious office owing to his excellent voice and oratorical ability.

In 1853 and 1854 there were 2,000 souls in Poker Flat and 15 stores, 5 hotels, 3 dance halls and 7 gambling houses. There is but one man left to day of that original company. He is an old and grizzled veteran, who delights to tell how in 1856 a circus came to town and sold 1,500 tickets of admission at \$20 each.—W. M. Clemens in Bookman.

## They Hadn't Made Up.

"Well," said he, anxious to patch up their quarrel of yesterday, "aren't you curious to know what's in the package?"

"Not very," his wife, still unrelenting, replied indifferently.

"It's something for the one I love best in all the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those suspenders you said you needed."—Philadelphia Press.

## Our Fourth of July Boy.

He started out early, our dear little boy, with seventeen packs and a nice cannon toy, a pistol for caps and torpedoes galore, and a hundred and forty-nine pinwheels or more.

We hired a man just to watch him at play and to follow his footsteps around all the day. Ten times in the morning we saved the dear life,

But was blown up himself and sent home to his wife.

And at night, when they brought what was left of our boy,

Our anguish was tempered by small grains of joy, For he said, as the powder was picked from his eye,

"I wish at tomorrow was Fourth o' July!"

Then the doctors came round at our urgent request and tacked on his limbs where they fitted the best,

But the kid only said, "I'd be willin' to die

Every day if 'twas only the Fourth o' July!"

—New York Evening Sun.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.

Wanted, For Sale, To Rent, Financial, Exchange, personals not exceeding 30 words, daily, three insertions 25 cents; 50 cents the week, \$1.50 the month. Weekly, 25 cents, one time; 75 cents the month. Cash, invariably in advance.

## WANTED.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Inquire of Mrs. George W. Thomas, 140 Seventh street. 6-j

WANTED—By a young man of good habits who is not afraid of hard work, a position in a pottery warehouse or at other employment. Address W. F. S., care News Review. 11-r

WANTED—One or two furnished rooms; centrally located; may be utilized for light housekeeping. Call or address "H," care of News Review. 13-tf

FOR SALE—Grocery store; doing a good business; good reason for selling. Address "J," care News Review. 311-tf

FOR SALE—House and lot, 320 Lincoln avenue. 2-j

FOR SALE—Household goods as follows: Bed room suits, chairs, tables, rockers, springs, mattresses, matting, carpets, etc.; must be sold at once. Call at 263 Broadway. 3-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—Fine brick residence in East End; on street car line. Address H. A. Weeks, Front and Elm sts., Cincinnati, O. 4-2wks\*

FOR SALE—A grocery store, doing good business, in connection with 6-room house for rent; possession given by July 1; satisfactory reasons for selling. Address J. Pickal, 313 Lincoln avenue. 7-tf

## FOR RENT.

TO RENT—House of six rooms in Chester on Indiana street. Inquire of O. O. Allison, Chester. 309-tf

TO RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, suitable for four gentlemen. All conveniences. Price moderate. Apply to Nick Cenalley, Carolina avenue, Chester, W. Va., near livery stable.

8-j\*



**The Hon. Joseph Chamberlain Says**  
**Americans are successful in what they undertake**

Business undertakings are greatly facilitated

# Fourth of July

## FREEDOM'S ANNIVERSARY.

Flutter the flags from school and steeple;  
Throb the drums over road and street;  
Thrill the air with the shouts of people,  
Eager the day of their pride to greet.  
Children hail it with glee, voices,  
Old men flush as its thunders break,  
Telling aloud how the land rejoices  
From the pine to the palm for freedom's sake.

Freedom, over the stormy waters,  
Brought by a handful, faint and few,  
Birthright now of our sons and daughters,  
Hallowed by valor and long years through.  
Freedom! Lord, let the four winds sing it!  
Freedom! Soft let us breathe its name,  
Far and wide let the strong bells ring it;  
Wide and far let its lofty fame.

Lift we now a triumphant chorus;  
God be praised both by great and small!  
Ever his dear love watcheth o'er us;  
Still his banner is over us all,  
Through the desert he safely led us;  
Into the promised land we came,  
In our want and our griefs he fed us;  
Ever, forever we'll praise his name.

Dawns the day in summer splendor—  
Day that dawned amid blood and tears,  
Back in the time when no surrender  
Brave men made unto coward fears,  
Tell to our boys and girls the story,  
How they wrought for the nation's weal,  
Who thenceforward have this their glory—  
Tempted and tried, they were true as steel.  
—M. E. Sangster in Christian Intelligencer.

## SPOOK'S FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

"I don't know, Marsden, how we can ever worm any sort of a confession out of her," said Lawyer Darke, with an accent on the pronoun. "If any comes, it will be because she is startled into telling it. A good scare, like a cyclone or an earthquake, might possibly do the business. No amount of persuasion or threats ever will, that's evident. Meanwhile I don't see what we can do for Miss Laura only to wait and try to conceive some new plan."

Speaking these words, Lawyer Darke descended the stairs of an old tenement, followed by Harry Marsden, and stepped out upon the hot pavement of the street.

It was the afternoon of July 3. On the stairs down which the two men had just descended crouched the small fig-



"PLEASE GIVE ME SOME MONEY. I WANT SOME FIREWORKS."

ure of a boy whose size indicated about the age of 7, but whose face said 12. The latter told the truth. The boy was emaciated to the last degree that one could hope to find him out of his bed, and his face was the color of chalk. His colorless lips were thin and delicate, and his eyes, large and burning and sunk in dark shadows, looked spectral in the gloom of the dirt strewn hallway.

The lawyer's words concerning the cyclone and earthquake had been meaningless to the author of them, but they were not meaningless to Spook. He knew the story of the pretty, pale factory girl in the attic room, penned up with an old woman who did not hesitate to abuse her every day and many times a day—that is, he knew that the girl called the old woman "grandma" and that "grandma" claimed that that relationship existed between them; knew also that there had been of late rumors afloat to the effect that Laura was not the old woman's granddaughter, that there was some money somewhere that ought to be Laura's and that the old woman could straighten things out if she would, but that this she refused to do. This much of a story had been roughly woven together in the neighborhood. How near to the truth it came none of the denizens actually knew, but Spook accepted it, gathered it carefully together and placed it in his mind as a sort of an environment about the words dropped by the lawyer.

Meantime Lawyer Darke went to his office to try and devise some new scheme for the benefit of his client, and the client, Harry Marsden, started for home. The real known facts from which these two hoped to develop a case of interest and good to all concerned were these:

About a year previous Harry Marsden had come into possession of a fortune from an uncle, one Joseph Marsden, who had died in England. The will had stated that Harry was made heir, as the nearest of kin known to be living, but that there was a possibility of the existence of a stepdaughter, the child of the uncle's wife by a former marriage; that if this girl could be found within the space of ten years half of the property was to be hers. The girl, the will continued, was born in 1874. At the age of 3 years, only a few months after the marriage of Joseph Marsden to the young widow, the

child had suddenly disappeared, stolen from her bed in the night while the nurse slept soundly, and no clew had ever been obtained as to her fate.

The certificate of her birth had also been taken at the same time, for what reason was not known. The young mother had been frantic with grief, and her husband had employed the best detectives and spent money freely, all to no purpose. His wife died a year later. He continued the search as long as he lived at intervals and had his will drawn as described, with the additional testimony that one Harriet Carey had been a deadly and vindictive enemy of his wife and that he knew of no other person who would be likely to have stolen the child. What the reasons were for this enmity he did not state. As for a description of the girl, he could only mention one marked peculiarity which would be certain to remain as she grew up, and that was that while one of her eyes was a deep violet blue the other was more of a dark gray. This was hardly noticeable unless one observed closely, but remained a distinguishable feature by which she might eventually be identified.

It did not seem very likely that after 18 years of search this discovery would ever be made. But handsome Harry Marsden, in the honesty of his heart and his love of justice, fervently hoped that it might have been left for him to bring the discovery to pass. Harry was 26 and, strange as it may appear, had never been in love. He declared that the reason was that he had never met his ideal, not considering that the matter of an ideal has nothing to do with the divine passion as experienced on this mundane sphere.

However, after he had received the inheritance before mentioned, he had come to wonder if a girl with a blue eye and a gray one could be beautiful. He had heard of the great beauty of his uncle's English wife and wondered if the daughter resembled her, always providing that she was living. After long deliberation he had come to the conclusion that the phenomenon of two colored eyes would prove rather a charm in a fair face than otherwise and had contracted the habit of looking carefully at every strange girl he met who might be about 20 years of age.

How he did eventually meet the girl need not be related here. It was one of those accidents—as we count the workings of never erring fate—that happen every day. The world is full of them. So Harry looked into the delicate face, saw one blue eye and one gray one and saw his destiny.

Elated at the discovery (of the eyes, not knowing yet of the other), he at once saw his way clear to the end, or thought he did, but found obstacles in the path. Mrs. Carver declared that the fact of the peculiar eyes was only a coincidence, that the girl was the daughter of her son and that no one could prove that her name was other than Carver.

But fate was working in a manner of her own, and this brings us back to Spook, crouching on the stairs, pondering, perchance plotting and planning, as boy never planned before. There was something in the air, a force revolving about, which must be captured, put in the form of a thought, developed into a suggestion and thence to the execution or act that would bring about a desired result, a result beneficial to Laura Carver.

A boy from the street threw a firecracker into the stairway. It fell close beside Spook. It hissed threateningly, then exploded triumphantly. A moment before he would not have heard it any more than he heard the noises of the street. But now his mind was at a point where the explosion came to him with terrible force, and he arose suddenly and made a motion across his eyes with his clawlike hand like the brushing away of cobwebs.

He looked down at the spot where the spent firecracker still glowed dully in the gloom; then he passed quickly down the stairs and into the street. He did not stop there, but hastened away out of the vicinity and up the street. He wanted some money. There was no money in that wretched place he called home, or if there was it was not for him. The drunken aunt who was supposed to care for him had no money to waste on Fourth of July fun for the boy. She had sold herself long ago for what she could get. She would sell the boy himself at the same price, only there was no buyer. That there was money in the world that would buy him from her and place him in the niche designed for him she did not dream. Neither did Spook. He only knew that with the explosion of the firecracker in the dark stairway something had come to him like the sudden opening and shutting of a door through which he had seen clearly to the end.

But he must have some money. Spook had never begged upon the street. His spectral face would have been an effective one for the purpose, but there was something within him which absolutely refused to do the degrading act, and no amount of threats had forced him to it. But tonight he must have money. Not very much, but money, and goaded on by his affection for the beautiful Laura he laid aside all scruples so strangely imbedded in his mind, strange because of his environment and experience.

He paused where the light from an electric tower fell upon his thin, rag clad form and on his phantom face, with its burning eyes. He put out his hand to the first well dressed passerby and said a little waveringly:

"Please give me some money. I want some fireworks."

The man paused and looked curiously at the child.

"So it isn't bread you want? It's fireworks? Well, you are honest, anyway. Here's half a dollar."

Spook was stupefied at his instant and tremendous success. He tried to gasp his gratitude, but the man had

walked briskly away. So he crossed to a store where fireworks were sold and invested the whole amount in firecrackers, a few matches and one good sized Roman candle. With his treasures clasped closely in his arms and his heart wildly beating he hastened toward home. It was after 10 o'clock, and he congratulated himself on making his purchase before the store closed for the night.

The night seemed to grow hotter, the atmosphere more dense and suffocating. The old woman slept a little fitfully and dreamed bad dreams. Sometimes she turned and tossed and fancied that she saw a pale, beautiful woman's face, sharp with anguish at the loss of her only child.

The bells tolled 12. At the signal there was an uprising of sounds from the great city. Voices rose up in wild cries, gunshots snapped and cracked, and cannon reverberated heavily through the night. But these were without. They interested the people generally. They made no impression on the old woman individually. She slept on, until crash! rush! bang! roar! crash! and she awoke to find that the end of the world had come and that she was already in pandemonium. The place was filled with the smoke of powder. The crackling and crashing were terrific. The fearful noises came from everywhere—below, above, all about her. The smoke grew dense and enveloped her. It suffocated and choked her.

A demoniac shriek, derisive, mocking, mingled with her own startled cries! She sprang to the floor, but her bare feet touched fire and were blistered. Evidently the gates of hades were opened and the devil already had possession of her. Yes, there was one of his captured souls now, ghostly and spectral, wrapped in a winding sheet, dancing madly back and forth, to and fro, across that narrow shaft of light.

It turned and twisted and writhed. Sparks of fire seemed to emanate from it at every moment and explosive sounds to come from its presence. Ever and anon great blotches of fire shot upward from the waving hands and struck the low ceiling with a crash like the crack of doom. Horrors, the great creature came nearer!

"Confess! Confess!" it hissed. It glided to the door and swung it wide.

"Go forth and confess!" And it laughed again, swinging its spectral winding sheet to and fro in awful glee. The old woman gave one high pitched scream and rushed and stumbled out into the black hallway.

The explosion in her room had called out nearly every tenant in the building. Lights flashed here and there as pale faces peered from their doorways, and the place was rapidly filled with a swarm of witnesses. Into the presence of these the frightened old woman rushed, the phantom close at her heels.

"I do confess! I confess everything!" she shrieked. "Yes, yes, Laura is the child of Mary Marsden! I stole her! I am Harriet Carey! It's all true! Oh, good ghost, save me, oh, save me!"

"The paper!" hissed the ghost, clutching at the old woman's arm with clawlike fingers. "The birth paper!"

She shrieked in new terror. "In the little tin box!" she gasped. "Laura knows—the one I keep locked!" Then she fell fainting to the floor. In the midst of the confusion that followed the ghost slipped quietly back into her room and vanished. Only the narrow shaft of light revealed the escape of the sheet wrapped form out through the window; only the walls heard the muttered words, "A cyclone or an earthquake might do the business!" as the phantom figure crept in at another window and was again swallowed up into the gloom.

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The old statehouse bell, time hallowed bell, Thy magic tones were first to tell  
In thunder peals a nation free!

In the meantime, the old woman had

been discovered by the neighbors, who had come to the rescue. They carried her to safety and sent for a doctor. The doctor arrived and found her in a critical condition. He administered some medicine and sent her to bed. She recovered fully.

For 50 years the bell of freedom kept

the national jubilee. Then it cracked and became silent. During the world's

fair it was conveyed, a mute object of

patriotic adoration, from Philadelphia

to Chicago, and there exhibited. No

distinguished traveler was ever escorted

with more care and watchfulness or re-

ceived more homage from the patriotic

people who everywhere greeted its com-

ing.

In the New England states the

Fourth of July is celebrated with great-

est ardor. Cannon are fired at sunrise,

and the ringing of bells, the snapping

and cracking of firecrackers and the

shouts of the juveniles make a noise

that is deafening, but welcome. Later

in the day there is a meeting of the

military, and the bearing of flags and

beating of drums add to the glory of

the spectacle. Picnics are attended at

rural groves, orations are made by

speakers selected for the occasion, and

the nation's birthday is celebrated by

a fitting demonstration of enthusiasm,

skyrockets and illumination ending the

sport.

The manufacture of fireworks for the

Fourth of July is one of the industries

of the country. The Roman candles, set

pieces, hissing skyrockets which turn

into many colored serpents, stars, flow-

ers, prismatic fountains, comets with

long tails of variegated colors, the "devil

among the tailors" and a hundred other

fantastic sorts are made in Amer-

ica. The factories for the manufacture

of fireworks are seldom located in cities

on account of the dangerous explosives

employed, but in some quiet spot where

a little village of 50 or more cottages

surrounds the factory, all being inclosed

by a high board fence, upon which the

placard "No Admittance" is conspicu-

ously painted. Women and girls are

employed in the less dangerous work of

preparing the cases, while men and

boys work with the combustible filling.

"CONFESS! CONFESS!" IT HISSED.

mist over his soul. Already he dreams

of rambling in green fields and beside

running waters. He sees Laura in her

own happy home, with a tall and hand-

sous husband waiting on every glance,

and he, poor Spook, has a place and a

share near her. He smiles more sweet-

ly. He is growing well and strong, and

the old life of misery is all slipping

away and being forgotten. His soul

has traveled on ahead a little way and

opened up to him in his dream the real

and happy future dating from

Along  
Pleasant Street,  
Lisbon Street  
and  
Lisbon Road,

Are being hauled the Ties  
and Rails for

The  
Street  
Car  
Line  
to

# Pleasant Heights

Indisputable evidence that  
the line will be built.

We have

# I5 LOTS

In different parts of the  
addition and are anxious  
to sell them. They were  
selected by the original  
owner (who was a mem-  
ber of the PLEASANT  
HEIGHTS LAND CO.,)  
as the best location in  
the addition.

They are 40x100 in  
Size.

Prices range \$100,  
\$115 and \$125.

Terms--\$10 down,  
and \$5 monthly.

5 per cent. off for  
cash.

See us for Plots and Lo-  
cations. Many new  
houses built there this  
spring and others build-  
ing.

Elijah W. Hill,  
Real Estate Dealer.  
Cor. 6th and Washington.

P. S. We will sell these  
lots as a whole at a price  
that will make the pur-  
chaser money.

## HOME AFFAIRS.

Brief Notes of a Personal Nature And  
of Matters About  
Town.

Holiday Rule In Effect—No work  
other than the delivery of perishable  
goods will be done at the freight office  
tomorrow.

Over 400 Attended—The picnic held  
at Cascade park today by the Method-  
ist Episcopal Sunday school was at-  
tended by 400 people from this city.

Clerks Were Victors—The clerks' baseball  
club defeated a picked nine, under the direction of Captain Powell, at Rock Springs, last evening, by a score of 8 to 4.

Much Improved—Mrs. Orlando Ral-  
ston, of Second street, who underwent  
an operation a few days ago for the  
removal of a tumor which had formed  
on her shoulder, is doing nicely and is  
much improved.

Married at Noon—The marriage of  
Miss Ada E. Anthony and Mr. Edward  
E. Betteridge was solemnized by Rev.  
W. H. Gladden at the minister's home  
today at noon. The couple left this  
afternoon for a trip to the western  
part of the state.

Dogs Fought—No less than a dozen  
dogs engaged in a fight in West Mar-  
ket street late last night, and for al-  
most an hour the noise was kept up.  
Several disgusted men who had been  
awakened by the curs finally attacked  
them with clubs and stones and drove  
them away.

Wagons Broke Down—The warm  
weather of yesterday seemed to affect  
wagons as well as horses and people,  
two of them breaking down. One  
broke at the Diamond shortly after  
noon and the other on Second street  
about 5 o'clock. Both were loaded with  
clay and it was necessary to secure  
other wagons to take the clay to the  
potteries.

May Locate Here—Justice Rose is  
in receipt of a letter from the Hudson-  
Wescott company, of Portland, Ind., a  
dry goods and clothing firm, asking  
him for information concerning the dis-  
position of the Carrie Livingston stock  
of goods. The justice is informed that  
the Indiana company expects to locate  
here if satisfactory arrangements can  
be made.

Worked Too Well—The automatic  
fire extinguishers at Taylor, Lee &  
Smith's plant on the Southside, work  
too well. During the recent hot spell,  
they went off of their own accord,  
causing a flooding of the premises and  
considerable excitement. It is supposed  
to require a temperature of 150 to  
start them, but they started Monday  
when the thermometer indicated 95 in  
the shade or thereabouts.

Y. M. C. A. Boys' Outing—Nine hap-  
py youngsters invaded Rock Springs  
yesterday. They rode on the merry-  
go-round, rolled on the roller coaster,  
played ball, drank pop, shot at the  
canes and did anything else that the  
average boy delights in. They were  
the boys with the highest number of  
marks in the Sunday band at the Y.  
M. C. A. and were the guests of the  
secretary in their outing.

Mayor Davidson's Request—Owing  
to the illness of Miss Andrews, whose  
home is on Fourth street, Mayor Da-  
vidson requests that boys who have  
been in the habit of congregating in  
that vicinity refrain from making any  
unnecessary noise. The young lady's  
recovery depends very greatly on her  
nervous system being kept from over-  
taxation, and the mayor respectfully  
asks that his request be given due con-  
sideration.

Spend July 4 at Rock Springs  
Park. BOWLING, SHOOTING, TO-  
BOGGAN SLIDE, SHUFFLE BOARD,  
MERRY-GO-ROUND, ELECTRIC  
FOUNTAIN AND DANCING. ADMIS-  
SION, 10 CENTS.

The Degree of Pocahontas, Osceola  
Council No. 8, wish members to meet  
at their hall this evening at 6:30 to  
arrange for the funeral of Sister Re-  
becca Reark.

Frank E. Clohan, one of the principal  
accountants of the Corrugating  
company, fled from the city, but was  
caught at Wellsville, O., and brought  
back.

You can take in the Pan-American  
Exposition on excursion tickets to New  
York over the Pennsylvania lines.  
This arrangement goes into effect July  
1st, on excursion tickets to New York  
to be placed on sale that date.

Our Line of Cut Glass Is  
Large, Bright and Sparkling,  
The Finest Goods Made. WADE  
JEWELRY CO. 284-1

Fireworks! Fireworks at Rose's.

Schmidt's Grocery will be open until  
9 o'clock this evening. Closed all day  
on the Fourth.

THE WADE JEWELRY CO., NAT-  
URAL HEADQUARTERS FOR WED-  
DING PRESENTS. 286-1

Crackers, large and small, at Rose's.

Beautiful hats cheap at Perry's.

15-eod-1

## KILLED IN A MINE.

Crowd of Boys Run Down by  
a Train at Pitts-  
burg.

## TWO OF THE CROWD KILLED.

Eight Boys Were Overcome With  
Mine Fumes—An Investigation of  
the Affair May Be Ordered by the  
Coroner.

Pittsburg, July 3.—In the darkness  
of a Knoxville mine, and overcome by  
the foul fumes and smoke that filled  
the place, 10 Southside boys were  
caught like rats in a trap. A train of  
loaded coal cars sweeping through the  
long tunnel killed one of the lads and  
so badly injured another that he died  
within a few hours.

### The Dead.

Anthony Miller, 15 years old, 143  
South Eleventh street.

Patrick Gallagher, 14 years old,  
rear of 91 South Ninth street.

Overcome by Mine Fumes.

Cornelius McCarthy, 13 years old, 1 foot  
of South Thirteenth street.

Thomas Parker, 12 years old, South  
Thirteenth and Muriel streets.

Paul Reardon, 11 years old, 1005  
Frederick street, Southside.

Lawrence Manigan, 15 years old, 138  
South Eleventh street.

George Hoffman, 18 years old, 118  
South Eleventh street.

August Frye, 16 years old, Wash-  
ington, Pa., was visiting relatives in  
Frederick street.

Joseph Sheling, 13 years old, 910  
Winnebago street, Southside.

Harry Wagner, 11 years old, 133  
South Eleventh street.

The accident happened at the tip-  
ple of the old Keeling mine, at the  
head of South Eleventh street, now  
operated by the Pittsburg Coal com-  
pany. About five years ago a similar  
misfortune is said to have brought death  
and suffering into several homes.

According to the statements of the  
men employed at the mine, yester-  
day's sad affair was due to the reck-  
lessness and adventuresome spirit of  
the boys, but the boys themselves  
make statements in which they claim  
they were allowed to enter the mine.

An investigation will probably be  
ordered by Coroner McGahey before  
the inquests are held.

### SCOTT LEAVES MARINE SERVICE.

Bravery Commended in Letter From  
Secretary of Navy.

New York, July 3.—Lieutenant J.  
H. Scott, of the revenue marine ser-  
vice, who distinguished himself at the  
rescue of the persons on the disabled  
torpedo boat Winslow, off Cardenas,  
on May 11, 1898, has resigned and  
gone into the railroad business under  
T. C. Pollick, the foreign freight  
agent of the Pennsylvania railroad.

In accepting the resignation of the  
lieutenant, the secretary of the navy  
wrote:

"The records show that your ser-  
vice during the Spanish-American  
war, especially on board the cutter  
Hudson, at the action off Cardenas,  
May 11, 1898, were gallant and con-  
spicuous and have been appreciated  
by the department and as well by the  
United States, as is shown by the  
joint resolution herewith inclosed,  
you having been the executive officer  
of that vessel throughout the war.  
Your separation from the service is  
regretted, and the department takes  
occasion to wish you every success in  
your venture with the Pennsylvania  
railroad system."

The popular lithograph called "A  
Lieutenant in the Navy," is consid-  
ered a good likeness of Scott.

### TIN PLATE THIEVES.

Wheeling Company Has Employees Ar-  
rested—Wellsville Man

### Implicated.

Wheeling, July 3.—For some time  
past the Wheeling Corrugating com-  
pany has been missing boxes of tin  
plate and other building materials.

Investigation resulted in the arrest of  
P. F. Albiner and Fritz Burkhart.

tanners; Joseph Wilson, a clerk at the  
Corrugating plant, and John Green, a  
driver.

Then a search of the premises of the  
tanners brought to light many boxes of  
tin plate.

It is alleged that they have been doing a  
jobbing business.

They have receipts for money paid to two clerks who are  
concerned in the thefts, but the price  
paid was extremely low.

Frank E. Clohan, one of the principal  
accountants of the Corrugating  
company, fled from the city, but was  
caught at Wellsville, O., and brought  
back.

The thefts from the company will  
amount to fully \$5,000.

### For the Murder of Terry.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 3.—At  
the trial of Sidney Cole for shooting  
and killing William Thornton Terry,  
ship's carpenter on the steamer Key-  
stone State, while that boat was land-  
ing near Cole's home during the April  
flood, the state proved by several wit-  
nesses that Cole fired at the boat, and that  
Terry was found dead a few minutes  
later, when there had been no  
other shots.

Frank E. Clohan, one of the principal  
accountants of the Corrugating  
company, fled from the city, but was  
caught at Wellsville, O., and brought  
back.

The thefts from the company will  
amount to fully \$5,000.

### Chamberlain Case On.

The hearing of the suit, brought by  
Mrs. Satina Chamberlain against her

son, Richard, to recover a farm near  
Calcutta, is again in progress in Well-  
sville today. Mrs. Chamberlain con-

tinues a very reluctant witness.

### His Injuries Were Fatal.

Philip Barth, the Wellsville fireman  
who was mangled by a shifting engine  
at Steubenville, died of his injuries.

## DRESSED FANTASTICALLY

East Liverpool Camping Clubs At-  
tracted Attention in Steu-  
benville.

The Crockery City Outing club and  
the S. P. A. and Ohio Valley Camping  
club, of East Liverpool, were in the  
city today on their way to Coshocton  
on their annual outing.

The members of the party, says the  
Steubenville Herald-Star, were dressed  
in odd and fantastic garments and  
attracted considerable attention on the  
streets.

## NO CHANGE NOTED

In the East Liverpool-Rock Springs  
Street Railway Trouble  
Today.

Although several conferences have  
been held there is no change today  
in the situation on the Rock Springs  
street railway.

## The New Rabbit.

"Why, where did you come from,  
Uncle Jasper?" I said to the old darky  
who had sent the house girl in to tell  
me that he wanted to see me.

"I come fum Decatur, Miss Alice,"  
he said. "I got to Atlanta 'bout two  
hours ago, but I didn't 'low you wus  
ready to see nobody."

"Did you come on the train?" I  
asked.

"No, ma'am; dat I didn't. I come in  
on de rabbit."

"On what?"

"On de rabbit. You sholy done heerd  
er de new rabbit dey's got."

"Oh," I said, "you mean the rapid  
transit?"

"Yessum, de rabbit transhut. Dat's  
what I tol' you. She ain't de color er  
no rabbit"—bursting into a laugh—"but  
she do git oben de groun' lak one."

—Leslie's Weekly.

## Lamb in Ether Case.

One of the editors who read the man-  
uscript of Henry Thew Stephenson's  
"Patroon Van Volkenberg" thought  
that the author might be a good man  
to know. Accordingly he wrote a  
pleasant personal letter, inviting a bet-  
ter acquaintance, and, as one of the  
tests of companionable fitness, inquired  
whether the author preferred Lamb or  
Milton.

Mr. Stephenson replied, acknowledging  
the pleasure the letter had given  
him and saying:

"I do not know whether you ask if I  
like Lamb or mutton or Lamb or Mil-  
ton best, but in either case it's Lamb."

Even the reflection on the editor's  
handwriting could not detract from the  
editorial approbation of Mr. Stephen-  
son's choice, and the new partnership  
of minds was immediately formed.—  
Youth's Companion.

## Sleeping Car Ethics.

It seems that there is an unwritten  
code of sleeping car ethics which has  
its fine distinctions. The International  
says: "The seasoned traveler enters  
the Pullman as if it were a room in a  
club with which he is familiar, but  
which he has not visited for some time.  
He stows away his belongings, according  
to his habit, puts on his traveling  
cap and a pair of light shoes or slippers  
and overgaiters, gets out his newspapers  
and book and, not forgetting his  
smoking outfit, is ready to be com-  
fortable. Be it remembered that if  
slippers be donned they must always  
be accompanied by overgaiters, for  
without these latter the slipped foot  
is not permissible under the unwritten  
law of sleeping car travel."

## Don't Believe All You Hear.

A man in a railway carriage was  
snoring so loudly that his fellow pas-  
sengers decided to awake him. One partic-  
ularly sensitive old gentleman  
shook up the sleeper with a start.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed.

"Why, your snoring is annoying ev-  
ery one in the carriage," said the old  
gentleman testily.

"How do you know I'm snoring?"

"Why, we can't help but hear it